The Outlook

JUNE 19, 1918

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AMERICAN ACES

On May 31 Lieutenant Douglas Campbell, of California, won his fifth homologated victory. A victory is homologated when it is duly witnessed, confirmed, and recorded. It is one of the anomalies of this colossal war, in which unprecedented masses of men are used, that it has restored the ancient practice of single combat. Now, however, instead of taking place on the earth it takes place in the air. By bringing down his fifth enemy airplane under circumstances that made his achievement official Lieutenant Campbell became an ace, and he is the first ace to have received purely American training.

There are other Americans who have an official record of bringing down five enemy machines apiece; but they have received part of their training under French auspices. Such are: Major William Thaw, of Pittsburgh, with a record of five; Sergeant Baylies, of New Bedford, with a record of eight; and Captain D. M. K. Peterson, of the Lafayette Escadrille, with a record of five. Lieutenant David Putnam, of Brookline, Massachusetts, and Lieutenant Eddie Richenbacker, the former automobile racer, have brought down five apiece, but in each case only four of the victories have been homologated.

Lieutenant Campbell, therefore, as the first American-trained ace, has a distinction which leads us to print his portrait in our picture section. He also has the distinction of having received a wound in the service. He is twenty-two years of age, the son of Professor W. W. Campbell, head of the Lick Observatory, at Mount Hamilton, California. The rapidity with which he mastered the science of aerial dueling marked him from the first as a fighter destined to win a prominent place in the skies. He brought down his first enemy on April 14, a few days after his first sortie over the German lines. For this victory he received from the French army the Croix de Guerre. He dropped his second victim on May 18, his third on the following day, his fourth on May 27, his fifth, which was not homologated, on May 28, and his sixth (officially the fifth, which made him an ace), as we have said, on May 31. Later he was reported slightly wounded.

The French rule of recognizing a fighting pilot as an ace after he has attained his fifth victory, and thereafter giving him an official mention in the daily reports from the front, is not followed by the other nations at war. The enemy, on his part, has developed the suspicious habit of suddenly informing the world that a hitherto unknown pilot has achieved his twentieth victory. As there is no way by which this assertion can be confirmed, Allied fliers may be pardoned the skepticism with which they receive these claims. England, on the other hand, frowns upon public clamor for the names and victories of its successful airmen. Assuming that every Englishman must do his duty regardless of the limelight, Great Britain, with characteristic bluntness and scorn for display, refuses to accord to the spectacular fighters in the air greater publicity than that accorded to the humblest fighter in the trenches. It is therefore impossible to learn the extent of the British airman's success until decoration or death or capture gives occasion for the publication of the number of his victories.

The American authorities apparently have followed the French method, which naturally appeals to a land of sportsmanlike rivalry, and ought to develop conscientious emulation. While our air fighters are doing no more than their comrades in the trenches or on the sea, they have more specialized training, in some respects, and they have opportunities for individualized warfare that warrant special and individual recognition.

BRITISH AND FRENCH PLUCK IN THE AIR

Our fliers in France have won names for themselves; but they have much to do before they equal the records of some of their comrades in the British and French services. For example:

Captain J. L. Trollope, of the Royal Flying Corps, winner of eighteen victories since January 11, who was reported missing on March 28 last, and later was heard from in a German detention camp, where he was under medical attention for slight wounds received in combat, established, a few days before his disappearance, a world's record in shooting down six enemy airplanes on one day's hunt. The account of this extraordinary performance was given out with the news of his capture.

Captain Trollope was out with a formation of British airplanes when they saw four German planes trying to interfere with the investigations of some British observing machines. Captain Trollope dived into the four, caught one of them by surprise, and with the first rounds from his machine gun sent him tailspinning to the ground. The other three made good their escape.

Five minutes later he saw two enemy two-seaters far below him, and alone dived down upon them, engaging them one after the other. Both crashed to earth within one minute, and so near the ground were they that their bursting into fragments was clearly visible.

The victor climbed up to rejoin his formation, which was in the thick of another mêlée far above him. He took a hand in this fight, shot away all his ammunition, and was forced to return to his airdrome to replenish it. Three victories were thus won in one flight.

Starting aloft again with fresh ammunition, the captain saw a distant formation of three enemy airplanes crossing his lines. He got between the sun and the last of the enemy machines, and darted in with complete surprise, which is half the victory, but just as he was sure of his victim his gun jammed, and he had to withdraw while he freed the jam.

This accomplished, he returned, taking on the second of the enemies, and, attacking him point blank from the front, sent him on his last chute to a point back of the British lines. The fourth!

Without waiting to see the end of this enemy, Trollope opened up his throttle and pursued the nearest of the survivors. Overtaking him less than a mile away, he poured bullets into him as he approached. The German caught fire and fell ablaze within his own lines. The fifth!

Trollope turned home. But on his way he observed a combat going on below him between a British two-seater and an enemy scout. He descended upon them, darted upon the enemy fighting plane, and with the first round sent him down spinning. He returned to camp to find that all his six victories had been witnessed by other pilots of his squadron. Trollope is twenty years old.

Equally remarkable was the repetition of this same world's record by the French ace René Fonck, of the Cigognes, on May 3, on the French front. Fonck, it will be remembered, attained his thirty-fourth victory late in April and had yet to find a bullet hole of an enemy through his own machine. His wonderful feat of bringing down six additional enemy airplanes on May 3 increased his score to forty, which gives him a long lead over his nearest rival in the French air forces, who is Lieutenant Charles Nungesser, of Spad 65, a former pugilist, wounded severely three times in the air, and, for many months after the loss of Guynemer, the leading ace of France. Whether or not Captain Fonck ended his brilliant exploits of May 3 with undented armor after his six victorious encounters remains to be learned. These repeated successes, at any rate, indicate that he has lost none of his marvelous self-control. He recently stated that he kept himself always in perfect training,

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and never permitted himself to fly unless he found that he was flawless in nerves and physical fitness.

SOME RECENT AIR EXPLOITS

By the spirit and prowess of such air pilots as Fonck and Trollope may be judged the spirit and, in many cases, the prowess of the many hundreds of fliers fighting in the air on the side of the Allies.

And their spirit has made them victors time and time again. We have still much to do before we can overwhelm Germany in the air. In the meantime it is worth recording that one thousand German airplanes have been destroyed on the French and British fronts during the past two months, according to an official announcement of the British Government; and according to French newspapers it seems that the number of enemy airplanes actually brought down is much larger.

On May 22, just before the Germans began their third great offensive, British airmen dropped twelve hundred bombs from airplanes upon the German airdromes at Ghent and Tournai, Bapaume and Bray. During that same night an expedition of airplanes from the British lines flew to Mannheim, a hundred miles distant, and dropped two tons of bombs on the huge factories there in which chloride gas was manufactured; and a later expedition found those gas factories reduced to blackened ruins.

Some German papers are boastful about the German air service and mimimize what the French and English have done. But the "Frankfurter Zeitung," as quoted in the London "Aeroplane," says, rather pathetically: "Our little Germany has not been able to keep ahead of the biggest and richest countries in the world, and perhaps shall never reach their output of airplanes, whether America increases it or leaves them in the lurch." Germany need not disturb herself. America is not going to leave her allies in the lurch. On the contrary, she is doing her best to make up for the lost time and expects to be some time *princeps inter pares*.

THE ANTI-AMERICAN SUBMARINE CAMPAIGN

For several days following June 5 there was complete inaction on the part of the German submarines in American waters. It was generally surmised that they had returned whence they came. But on June 10 came the news that a Brazilian steamship, the Pinar del Rio, had been sunk by submarine gunfire seventy miles off the Maryland coast. The one new and notable thing about this attack was the statement, attributed to the crew of this ship, that the submarine was accompanied by a "mother ship," a vessel of about 6,000 tons, painted gray. The fact is certainly important, if true; but it is so inherently improbable that such a ship should have escaped the American war-vessels which have been crisscrossing this very part of the ocean ever since the first rumor of a submarine appeared that our naval authorities at Washington are inclined to discredit the reports.

In the nine days following the first appearance of the raiders off our coast no transport leaving our ports was attacked by a submarine, or saw a submarine, so far as credibly reported. It looked as if the submarines were purposely avoiding transports and their convoys and confining themselves to the less dangerous game of sinking sailing vessels and an occasional coast steamer. Our troop-ships move as usual—if anything, more numerously than usual. If there has been any feeling that our home waters have not been guarded, it has been dispelled by the statements of Secretary Daniels and others. So, too, the suspicion that the submarines have a base on this side of the water has lessened, for it is stated that for months our smaller naval craft have searched every inlet and every bay. Possibly there may be such a base south of Panama, but naval opinion leans to the belief that the submarines come from the other side, and that they must return there as their supplies give out.

A new statement by the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt, expands his view quoted last week. He believes that the object of this submarine campaign is, first, to frighten us, and, secondly, to induce us to withdraw destroyers from the other side. This, he points out, would be to play directly into German hands, and, moreover, it is not at all necessary. The Navy Department can and will protect our coastwise shipping without weakening our effective anti-submarine operations on the other side of the ocean. Moreover, he says, it is not probable that Germany means to attack transports on this side, for her opportunities in this direction are more advantageous on the other side. The destruction of a few small coastwise vessels is a contemptible result, from the naval point of view, of that boasted submarine campaign which was to have swept British and American commerce and communication off the ocean long ago.

HONOR TO THE AMERICAN MARINES

The Marine Corps has finely maintained its established reputation for vigor and valor. The attacks and advances it has made are in conjunction with French forces, but, as we understand it, fighting in its own regiments, and they have proved the most important service so far rendered by Americans at the front.

This battle is the third in which American soldiers have won high praise from the commanders in France and well-merited congratulations from the American people. Seicheprey saw Americans resisting heroically an extensive German raid and driving the enemy back to his lines with heavy loss; Cantigny is memorable because there, first, American forces drove a somewhat extended raid into the enemy's line, captured a town and took prisoners—all on their own initiative and with the support of American artillery; but the advance of the Marines was on a wider front, penetrated deeply (considering that it was, in a way, a minor offensive), and took and held several villages and towns. It was not the only point of attack by Americans on the Marne sector. A successful drive was also made at Jaulgonne, to the northeast of Château Thierry. In the fighting northwest of Château Thierry the main points of attack have been the towns of Veuilly-la-Poterie and Bouresches and the woods of Belleau. This section is of vital importance because of its nearness to the road of advance toward Paris. The Marines and their French comrades not only pushed forward some two or three miles on a front of six miles and captured half a dozen or more villages and points of vantage, but they withstood German counter-attacks and regained positions temporarily lost in such attacks. On June 11, for instance, we read of a heavy enemy attack resisted in the vicinity of Bouresches, and of an advance of two-thirds of a mile on a six-hundred-yard front in the Belleau Wood.

More than anything else this steady, persistent fighting has strengthened the confidence of our allies in the value and quality of the American soldiers. All the more, accordingly, will rejoicing be evinced both in France and America at Secretary Baker's statement last week that 700,000 American soldiers have now been despatched abroad. It is understood that over 200,000 went in the month of May alone. A press despatch also states that, according to figures furnished by the War Department, there will be by the end of this month called to the colors or previously enrolled 2,319,870 men. The War Department hopes and expects that at the present rate of movement about a million men altogether will have been sent abroad by the end of July, and perhaps a quarter of a million more before December. Naturally, the increase in our forces and the active American participation in the war are enlarging our casualty list. On June 11 the total of losses abroad was 7,389; of this number 1,461 were killed in action or died of wounds, 1,193 died of disease, and 4,009 were wounded in action.

THE FOURTH GERMAN DRIVE

The new German offensive began on June 9. Its front of about eighteen miles extended between Montdidier eastward and a little southward to Noyon—in other words, it attacked that portion of the Allies' line which runs nearly east and west from the great curve of which Montdidier is the pivot. A glance at the map on the next page will show that a success here would, in conjunction with the gains made by the Germans on their third drive (that to the Marne), aid in any general advance

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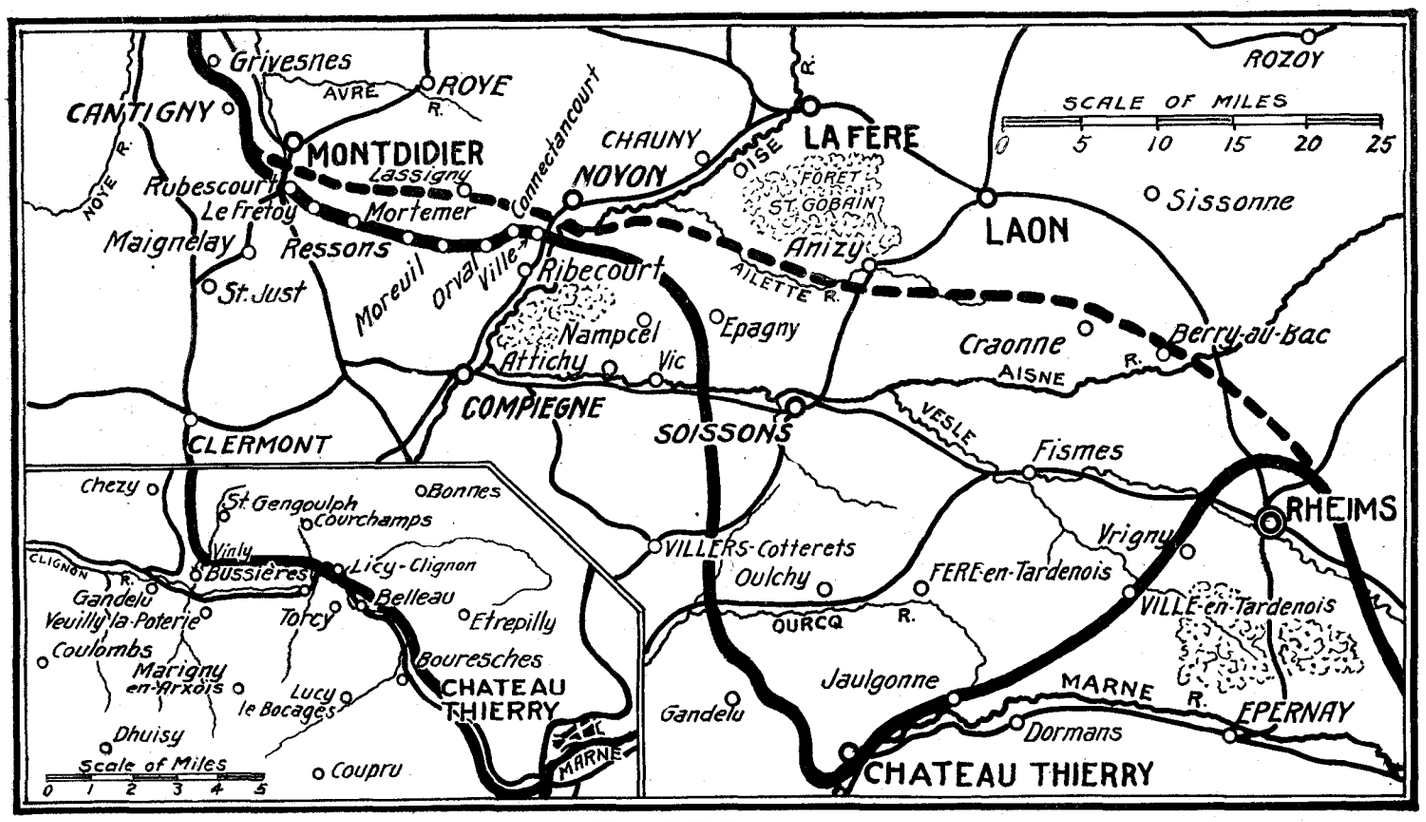

THE NEW FIGHTING FRONT

The large map shows by its heavy black line the extent of gains of the third German drive—that to the Marne. The line between Noyon and Montdidier shows the early gains in the new, or fourth, German drive. The line of dashes indicates the former position of the lines. The small inset map shows in more detail the region northwest of Château Thierry and in particular the places attacked and captured by American Marines

toward Paris or toward the Channel and would weaken the Allies by reducing their salient. This aid would be more valuable because it would open up the possibility of an advance along the valley of the Oise.

Up to the third day of the new drive the gains made by the German forces were small and were earned at a tremendous sacrifice of men and material. Evidently the Allies had ample reserves behind their first line. Whether the advance is to be solidly blocked or not will probably be known when this is read. A French correspondent, telegraphing from the front on June 10, stated that, while the enemy had advanced a short distance in the center, he was held at the wings in spite of persistent and reckless attempts to advance. The same correspondent states that the enemy had about twenty divisions (about 250,000 men) in his attacking line; that the enemy was advancing "painfully, yard by yard, paying the full price for every step." On June 11 the Germans occupied Ribecourt.

THE DRAFT

The registration for military service on June 5, 1918, of the young Americans who have reached the age of twenty-one since June 5, 1917, was attended by the order which marked the enrolling a year ago of ten million men. From the reports of the 4,500 local boards all over the country, it is estimated that some 750,000 men should be fitted for active duty from the new registration.

The recent Act of Congress requires that the new registrants shall be placed at the bottom of the class to which they are assigned. Despite this, many of them may soon be called to the colors. The new requisitions upon Governors may exhaust the registrants in Class 1 in some States.

This is believed to have been the reason why Arizona was not included in the call on June 5 from Provost-Marshal General Crowder to the Governors of the States for the mobilization between June 24 and June 28 of 200,000 more registrants. This was in addition to 40,000 Negroes called on the same day from twenty States.

On June 7 General Crowder began a general revision of classifications under the Draft Act. He telegraphed to the Governors of all the States ordering investigations to determine the reasons for the small number of registrants in Class 1 in some localities. Some have fallen as low as ten per cent. The National average is nearly twenty-nine per cent. Thousands of men, it is said, now in Class 4 should be put in Classes 1 and 2.

THE KAISER'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE WAR

Prince Lichnowsky's revelations went far to show, not only that Germany was responsible for the war, but that the Kaiser personally, angered as he was by his forced moral retreat in the Moroccan affair, was bent on pushing Austrian and German demands to the limit when he well knew that the limit spelled war. This view has been confirmed by the remarkable study of the Kaiser's temperament and egotism made by Dr. David Jayne Hill in magazine articles. Now it is again confirmed by a new and more complete statement from Dr. Wilhelm Mühlon, himself a German, and formerly director of the great Krupp works.

Dr. Mühlon declares that the war was made necessary by the Kaiser's personal military policy and his secret personal agreement with Austria, under which he gave Austria *carte blanche* as to Serbia and approved Austria's demands on Serbia without knowing how they were worded.

Another interesting point brought out in this document is one which Dr. Mühlon, as head of the Krupp works, knew all about. The Krupps were making guns for Belgium, and Belgium declined to take the guns over when they were actually ready, asking for delay and offering to pay for storage because the Antwerp defenses, for which the guns were intended, were not ready to receive them. This shows conclusively that Belgium believed Germany's expressions of amity, trusted in Germany's pledged word, and had no hint of Germany's purpose to move on France through Belgium. The Germans promptly seized these guns when war broke out, and, for aught we know, may have turned them against the brave Belgians themselves.

THE GERMANIC SCHEME FOR A ROMAN EMPIRE IN EUROPE

A permanent economic and military union between Germany and Austria-Hungary, "with the gradual disappearance of

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customs duties and frontiers," has been proposed by Friedrich von Payer, German Imperial Vice-Chancellor, in a statement published in German and Austrian papers and telegraphed from Amsterdam in press despatches to this country.

The statement far outruns any mere alliance between Germany and Austria-Hungary. Its Greater Germany includes the Mittel-Europa scheme, which comprises Bulgaria and Turkey, and it goes still further, for it also includes Russia and Poland. The Vice-Chancellor's plan would seem to be fairly elastic, for he speaks of "the northern border states" as "the military followers of Germany." He probably means the Russian northern and western border states—Finland, Esthonia, Livonia, Courland, Lithuania—but it is not without the bounds of possibility that he may also have in mind the northern border states of Germany proper.

This union, as sketched, should be no loose-jointed affair, according to the Vice-Chancellor's view. "The union must be so intimate that the idea of separation practically would be out of the question."

The union is unavoidable, in Herr von Payer's opinion, because all these lands form a great region of intercourse with uniform interests. Hence with the gradual disappearance of customs duties and frontiers there must come a unification of economic legislation, especially trade and industrial tariffs and the care of labor. Moreover, he adds:

> Certain forms of indirect taxation must be outlined similarly, and railways, waterways, and other means of communication must be made to serve the common interests.
>
> Such co-operation, however, is only to be thought of in conjunction with the maintenance of the political independence of the empires concerned, while mutual consideration and united action in connection with questions of foreign policy are necessary.

Thus we see injected a common foreign policy also. This will help Germany's control over her "military followers." As to military following, the writer declares:

> The experiences of the present war have shown what similar training in arming, equipment, and supply system mean in facilitating the conduct of a war, and what difficulties their absence has entailed. The military authorities would easily come to an understanding of what is necessary in this direction.

In all this the Vice-Chancellor looks forward to a very near future when, as he thinks, France will be "weakened to such a degree as she appears to-day to have no idea of; when Czaristic Russia can be neither a menace to her enemies nor a protection for political states which play the rôle of intriguers."

This Teutonic union once effected, the peace of Europe would be in its hands, affirms Herr von Payer, and adds that it "will be in good hands."

The mask is off. For the first time, so far as we know, a man in exalted official station has espoused the Pan-Germanic programme for the domination of Europe. To withstand the Pan-Germanic plan of an Empire solidified by force the Allies must present an opposition made strong and united by common faith in the ideals for which they are fighting.

"STANDING BY RUSSIA"

Recently President Wilson proclaimed that he would "stand by Russia as by France." But if we refrain from intervention in Russia can we stand by Russia at all? Mr. Caspar Whitney, telegraphing from Paris to the New York "Tribune," adds his voice of warning to the many which have been raised during the past four months, or ever since General Semenoff, commanding the Cossacks in Siberia, called for Allied intervention.

Intervention need not be military. It may be economic. But it might be both. There is no question about the fact that it is a plain duty, not only of humanity, but to the interests of America, England, France, and Italy, as well as to those of Japan and China, to extend to the Russian people all substantial practical assistance possible to help them in their hour of need.

We labor under three delusions concerning Russia, affirms Mr. Whitney: first, that Russia is a nation, whereas she has become a chaos of little groups; second, that a spiritual uprising against Germany is likely, whereas the country is "soaking" in German prestige; third, that there is hatred of Germany among the better-class Russians, whereas the governing class, bureaucrats and shopkeepers, believe the Allies to be weak and Germany the only power to bring order out of anarchy.

As to Siberia, the inhabitants, about thirty millions, are "pioneer people," greatly superior in spirit and education to those of Russia proper. They would welcome deliverance from both the German and Bolshevik menace.

Deliverance can come from an Allied force working with Japan or from Japan alone. "Yet over this question we delay, while Germany continues daily to fasten her tentacles upon Russia. . . . Japan has been flouted by the Allies in this particular matter." And yet "Japan may be forced by a strong national movement to interfere, even without a mandate from the Allies. No country can live with a revolution at its door."

Furthermore, "there are now interned in Siberia German civilians, former commercial agents and electrical engineers, all of whom are German reserve officers, whose release through German or Bolshevik influences or advance would turn loose in Siberia an enemy organizing force of undoubted ability and animus, which could speedily make a formidable army out of the hundreds of thousands of Austrian prisoners also in Siberia."

We must abandon theorizing for practical effort, Mr. Whitney well declares:

> The practical thing this moment, all who have real knowledge gained through years of residence in Russia and Siberia agree, is to send combined economic and military expeditions to Vladivostok and Dalny, taking tools for men to work with and the necessaries of life. . . .
>
> We must either risk opposition to the Bolsheviki and save Siberia, and through Siberia Russia, by intervention, or we must risk certain loss in Siberia and the great Allied stores in order to gain approval of the Bolsheviki. If, for fear of offending the Bolsheviki, we stay out, Germany wins Russia, Siberia, and perhaps Japan. If we go in, we may lose the Bolsheviki, but we will save Siberia, beat Germany, and stand by Russia. . . . Under pretense of keeping on good terms with the Bolsheviki, we would have delivered Russia to Germany and lost our ally Japan. Let us "stand by Russia" in deed as in word.

ORGANIZED LABOR PLEDGED TO WIN THE WAR

The American Federation of Labor, consisting of the principal labor unions of the country, began its annual Convention at St. Paul, Minnesota, last week. Its first session showed, what has been shown before, that organized labor in this country is one of the very greatest factors in the power of democracy with which Germany will have to reckon.

The Federation's Executive Council presented a report which in its spirit is broad and statesmanlike. It emphasized as the chief duty of labor (in common with every other element in the country) the winning of the war. While the Council set forth policies and principles to be kept in mind for the future—such as an international eight-hour day, an international child labor regulation, provisions for a more equitable distribution of the wealth labor helps to create, insurance against avoidable unemployment, and participation by labor in actual control of industries—it declares that labor is tempering its powers in order that energy may be directed to victory in this war, so that no man can say that the labor movement was unresponsive in the hour of need. It declares that it is confident of fair treatment at the hands of the Administration, and it pays a tribute to President Wilson's interpretation of the spirit of democracy and humanity.

As workers are a part of the fighting force and cannot stop work without interfering with the whole programme, it recommends a non-strike rule, and urges that "no strike should be inaugurated which cannot be justified to the man risking his life on the firing line in France." It goes further, and says that "no action should be taken in the shops or on the field not in harmony with the purposes of the war." It calls upon employers, on their side, "to inaugurate no industrial policy which cannot be justified to the man who is risking his life on the firing line," and "to do everything within their power to maintain continuous production, to endeavor to adjust all grievances of

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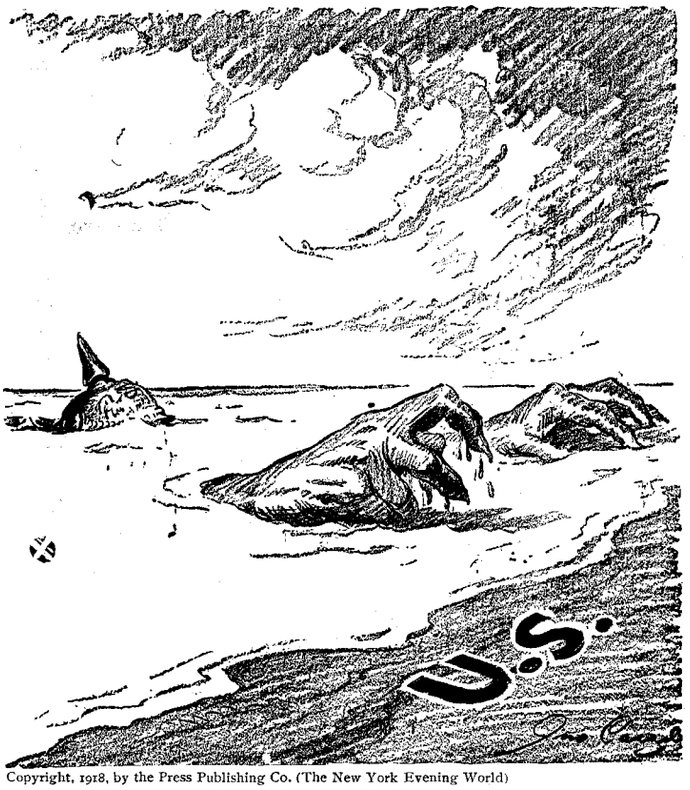
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Cassel in the New York Evening World



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NOT THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY!

Rogers in the New York Herald

ON GUARD!—A DARK BUT WARM RECEPTION FOR THE BOCHE

THE GERMAN U-BOAT ON OUR COAST

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle

THEY BEND, BUT NEVER BREAK

HE SHALL NOT PASS

Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch

SPRING STYLES

THE WORKMAN'S OVERALLS OR THE SOLDIER'S KHAKI

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employees, to establish and maintain equitable, humanitarian conditions of work."

The spirit of the report of these representatives of organized wage-earners in America represents, we believe, the real spirit of the whole country. Few statements have equaled as the expression of that spirit the following words of these labor representatives: "A crisis in world affairs has been reached. As a people imbued with the highest ideals of justice, the fact that the Allied armies have their backs to the wall fighting the minions of autocracy makes the present moment assume a ragged and dangerous front, and moves us to the solemn duties of self-examination to determine whether we are doing our full part."

SHIPPING PROGRESS

Our Navy Department has established a new world record for rapid ship construction. The torpedo-boat destroyer Ward was launched on June 1, at the Mare Island Navy-Yard, San Francisco, seventeen and a half days after the keel was laid.

The previous record was established recently at Camden, New Jersey, when the 5,500-ton freighter Tuckahoe was launched twenty-seven days and three hours after the laying of the keel.

Two decades ago the first sixteen destroyers were authorized for the United States Navy. These were less than half the size of our present destroyers, and their average time from the laying of the keel to launching was about two years.

During the decade prior to the present war Congress authorized an average of five or six destroyers a year. Their average time on the ways was eleven months.

In making the latest destroyer record, it should be remembered, however, that much structural work was prepared in advance ready for erection before the keel was laid—that is to say, bulkheads, deck-houses, bridge structures, and sections of the keel and of the vessel's stem were riveted up ready for assembling in place on the ways.

Our record for May in ship production under the Federal Shipping Board reaches the total of over 194,000 gross tons, including requisitioned ships that were complete. This is far the best month this year. The figures of British production are now also available. They amount to over 197,000 gross tons. During the twelvemonth the British output has been almost twice that of the preceding twelvemonth. Writing in the London "Daily Telegraph," Mr. Archibald Hurd says: "We have almost reached the point where shipping construction in this country balances British shipping destruction by the enemy, but we have arrears of something like four million tons to make good."

As between England and America, as soon as our new plants at Hog Island, Newark, and elsewhere fill their ways America should soon leave England astern. Mr. Hurd declares that a three-million-ton mark is unattainable in England because of unavailable labor and material. In this country, however, while the three-million-ton mark is not unattainable because of our superiority over England in ways, material, and numbers of workmen, it will require a great speeding up. The present lively competition in constructing ways, as well as in riveting, laying keels, and raising frames, makes men confident that the goal will be attained.

MR. HURLEY GIVES SOME SHIPPING FIGURES

On June 10 Edward N. Hurley, Chairman of the Federal Shipping Board, delivered an address at the commencement exercises of the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Indiana, in which he discloses interesting present tonnage figures.

On the first of June of this year the Shipping Board had increased American-built tonnage to over 3,500,000 dead-weight tons of shipping—that is to say, from July 1, 1917, to June 1, 1918, there had been constructed in American shipyards a tonnage equal to the total output of American yards during the entire previous four years. It has also added 118 German and Austrian vessels, with a total dead-weight tonnage of over 730,000. It has requisitioned from the Dutch, under the President's order, 86 vessels, with a total dead-weight tonnage of more than 526,000. In addition, it has chartered from neutral countries 215 vessels, with an aggregate dead-weight tonnage exceeding 953,000. This tonnage, together with the vessels which it has been obliged to leave in the coastwise and Great Lakes trade, gives us a total of more than 1,400 ships, with an approximate total dead-weight tonnage of 7,000,000 tons, all under the Shipping Board's control.

In round numbers, said Mr. Hurley, and from all sources, we have added to the American flag since our war against Germany began nearly 4,500,000 tons of shipping.

Our programme calls for the building of 1,856 passenger, cargo, refrigerator ships and tankers ranging from 5,000 to 12,000 tons each, with an aggregate dead-weight tonnage of 13,000,000. The Board is also contracting for 200 wooden barges, 50 concrete barges, 100 concrete oil-carrying barges, and 150 steel, wood, and concrete tugs of 1,000 horse-power for ocean and harbor service, which aggregate a total dead-weight tonnage of 850,000.

Exclusive of the above, we have 245 commandeered vessels, taken over from foreign and domestic owners, which are being completed by the Emergency Fleet Corporation acting under the Federal Shipping Board. These average 7,000 tons each, and aggregate a total dead-weight tonnage of 1,715,000.

This makes a total of 2,101 vessels, exclusive of tugs and barges, which the Fleet Corporation is building, with an aggregate dead-weight tonnage of 14,715,000 tons.

To finish the Board's programme for this year, 1919, and 1920 no less than $5,000,000,000 will be required. This will give America a merchant fleet aggregating 25,000,000 tons.

As to workers, there is to-day a force of some 300,000 men in the ship-building yards, and 250,000 engaged in allied trades. By 1920, so Mr. Hurley thinks, we could have close to a million men working on American merchant ships and their equipment.

Finally, as to the much-discussed total of tonnage for the present year's output, Mr. Hurley reports that the most liberal estimate of the output from all countries, except America, does not exceed 4,000,000 tons. As to the prediction of 3,000,000 tons for this country, both Mr. Hurley and Mr. Schwab, the Director-General of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, believe that the figures can be exceeded. This is what reasonable men believe possible; but every one must do his share if it is to be put through.

BEER AND LIGHT WINES

President Wilson and Food Administrator Hoover have come out strongly against the Randall Amendment adopted in the House of Representatives, providing that $6,000,000 of the money appropriated by the Food Emergency Bill be not expended unless the President shall first issue a proclamation prohibiting during the war the use of cereals and fruits in manufacturing beer and light wines.

In a letter to Senator Sheppard, of Texas, Mr. Hoover notes the provisions of the Food Act of August 10, 1917, for the operations in connection with the liquor trade—that is to say:

The immediate stopping of the distillation of liquor.

The commandeering of distilled spirits for redistillation so far as may be necessary to provide alcohol for munition requirements.

The authority to regulate or stop the use of foodstuffs in the preparation of wines.

The authority to regulate or stop the use of foodstuffs in brewing beers.

Under the first authority distillation was stopped on September 10 throughout the country. Since then there has been no use of foodstuffs for this purpose. At that time there proved to be in stock somewhere between two and three years' supply of whisky, brandy, gin, etc. As the Act provides only for the stoppage of new supplies, this stock is in the course of distribution.

Under the second authority, it has not been found necessary to commandeer distilled spirits for redistillation into munitions alcohol. Commercial alcohol can be obtained, not only more abundantly, but on a much cheaper basis, than can be had from commandeering and redistilling potable spirits.

Under the third authority, the wines produced in this country are from grapes of which a very small proportion are available as table or raisin grapes, and therefore, as the stoppage of wine-making would add no consequential amount of food to our

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National supplies, no action has been taken. The conversion of these grapes to grape juice instead of wine, as suggested, declares Mr. Hoover, would add nothing to our National food supplies.

Under the fourth authority, the alcoholic content in beer has been reduced to two and three-quarters per cent. Moreover, the amount of grain and other foodstuffs that could be used has been limited to seventy per cent of that used during the corresponding period of the previous year. The benefit has been doubled; first, by stopping any expansion of brewing, and, second, by reducing the foodstuffs consumed by thirty per cent. Of the grain used at the present time, approximately thirty per cent is recovered as cattle feed. If brewing were stopped to-day, affirms Mr. Hoover, beer would disappear from the liquor trade within one or two months, and the whole country would be put practically on a whisky, brandy, and gin basis—that is to say, drinks would be sold carrying forty or fifty per cent of alcohol, and yet the large proportion of those who want drinks want those carrying only a very small alcoholic content, and hence far less harmful. The question, concludes Mr. Hoover, "arouses the very serious moral problem as to whether infinitely more damage will not result from such action than in the continuation of the use of this limited amount of foodstuffs in brewing." The losses in food, asserts Mr. Hoover, "are entirely secondary to the moral and physical dangers."

On the following day, June 5, Mr. Hoover issued a public statement with regard to the suppression of brewing. Whether one would like to see the use of foodstuffs suppressed in all drinks, hard and soft, "this is not the whole story." If the American people want prohibition, he declares, they should prohibit by legislation to that end and not force the Food Administration to the responsibility "for an orgy of drunkenness." He adds: "It is mighty difficult to get drunk on two and three-quarters per cent beer; it will be easy enough if we force a substitution of distilled drinks for it."

The Administration's strong stand against the Randall Amendment is expected to cause the House of Representatives to recede from its insistence upon it and has caused the prohibition advocates in both houses to consider a plan for disposition by the Government of whisky held in storage, eliminating it as a source of supply for beverage purposes.

Mr. Hoover's statements are in line with the position which The Outlook has already taken.

FOOD AND WATER

The Department of Agriculture officially forecasts a possible billion-bushel wheat crop. This will be good news to us all, but especially to the starving populations of some of our allies in the present war, even though they know that a billion-bushel crop will be far from exhausting their demands upon us.

Such a crop is possible because acreage has been increased and because the crop's condition on June 1 was better than the ten-year average on that date. The Department's report of June 7 indicates that the acreage increase is greater than has been anticipated. This is due mainly of course to patriotic response of our farmers to the Food Administration's appeal. It is also due, in smaller degree, to the acreage increase afforded by the yearly addition to our farms through lands irrigated by the Federal Government's Reclamation Service in the arid districts.

To show the quality and value of the crops raised on irrigated lands, according to the Reclamation Bureau's report recently made to Secretary Lane, in 1917 some 29,000 farmers on about a million acres of land irrigated from the Government works went "over the top" with a crop valued at approximately $50,000,000.

The gross average of $50 per acre for crops grown on the Government's irrigated farms is remarkable when compared with the average yields for all farms throughout the country. Such high returns should allay apprehension, if any exists, that the farmers may not be able to return in annual installments the investment of money which has been made by the Government in constructing the irrigation systems.

The work already accomplished by the Reclamation Service is monumental in character. Besides its canal system its engineers have successfully completed the highest masonry dam, the longest tunnel, and the most capacious reservoir for irrigation ever built.

The Service is working on thirty projects in fifteen States—projects embracing over 3,100,000 acres. As fast as water can be made available to the public lands in these projects the settlers flock to them. The demands usually exceed the supply. And no wonder. Dr. W J McGee, the soil expert, used to say that the water supply of the United States is only half enough to make all our territory productive, and this shows how imperative is the need to save every drop of this supply.

With the present rapidly rising price of good farm lands and the better prices for farm products, land hunger is increasing. In view of these things—but especially with the imperative need of an enormous and immediate increase in our food products if we want the war won—the importance of quickly extending land reclamation is obvious.

VICE-PRESIDENT FAIRBANKS

Under such dominant personalities among our Presidents as Jackson, Lincoln, Cleveland, Roosevelt, it would not have been easy for any Vice-President to have made a strong individual impression upon the country. It was particularly difficult for an old school Republican like Charles Warren Fairbanks, whose death occurred on June 4 at his home in Indianapolis. He was Vice-President in the Roosevelt Administration. He was a satisfactory presiding officer of the Senate in fulfillment of his Vice-Presidential duty. But in 1916 his political friends, misreading the exigency which demanded a more positive man, and doubtless recalling the compromise of 1888, when Benjamin Harrison, also from Indiana, was nominated for the Presidency, considered Fairbanks a not altogether unlikely Presidential candidate.

Mr. Fairbanks always maintained a dignified, courtly, and attractive manner, which went well with his reputation for "standing by" his friends. He was a very tall man, and his rather stately bearing only made him seem the taller; of course the caricaturists continually emphasized this feature. He was born sixty-six years ago on a farm in Unionville Center, Union County, Ohio. He was educated at the Ohio Wesleyan University. He went to Indiana and established his law practice at Indianapolis. He became prominent politically. He was Chairman of successive Republican State conventions. In 1897 he was elected to the United States Senate and was re-elected in 1903. In 1898 he was appointed a member of the Anglo-American Joint High Commission for the adjustment of questions of controversy between this country and Great Britain in regard to relations with Canada.

LA FRANCE DE L'ARRIÈRE

La France de l'Arrière is the way in which the eminent author of the "Life of St. Francis of Assisi," Pastor Paul Sabatier, describes his region of France in a private letter from which we are permitted to quote. M. Sabatier's country house is called "La Maisonnette" (the Little House), although it is fairly large. It is in the neighborhood of St. Saveur de Montagut, and one reaches that point by leaving the Rhone Valley at Valence in journeying southward from Lyons.

Although this is southern France, M. Sabatier says that for a month last winter he and his family were so blocked with snow that they had no connection with the villages about them. To this extreme has succeeded another extreme—such a premature spring that every one has had to be busy from morning to night with the crops, whether in field or garden. There has been all the more inducement to early and late work from the fact that petroleum, the only means of light in that region, has given out entirely.

As to food, six days out of every week are meatless.

M. Sabatier protests against the impression which many American soldiers must be getting of France because of the strange aspect of the population they see in the ports and in the cities. There "the French population is to a great extent lost in the quantity of foreign workmen—Spaniards, Levantines, Siamese, for instance—who have come to get a living." M.

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Sabatier would like to show them the true "France de l'Arrière"—that is to say, the France back of the ports and of the cities, but with a pure French population, "also working unremittingly, and which each hour is making only firmer and more far-seeing in the war."

The French knew well enough before the entrance of America into the war, says M. Sabatier, that theirs was the side of right; but our adhesion, he continues, has brought to them "the certainty, first of all, of victory, and then of a just victory."

The German offensive, affirms M. Sabatier, has caused "neither stupor nor weakness." "Our homes are desolate," he writes, "but one does not dream of mourning the dead. I heard a woman query the other day, 'When will this war be ended?' A poor old man replied: 'We are not Russians. The question is not *when* the war will end, but that it shall end well.'"

INVITING ATROCITIES

REPEATEDLY Germany has sunk hospital ships and bombed hospitals. Of that fact there is no room for question. If Germany can make it dangerous for the Allies to maintain hospitals within the range of German guns or German bombing planes or to transport the wounded across the water without convoy, she can impede the movement of troops, and, in addition, can retard the process of restoring the wounded to the fighting line. She has therefore deliberately made war upon hospitals and hospital ships.

It is now proposed to send an American hospital ship across the ocean unguarded to transport the sick to the United States. It is said that if this vessel is sent she will be sent in accordance with the rules of international law to which this Government is a party and which this Government has entered the war to uphold. Apparently the object of doing this is to show that this Government not only believes in these rules of international law, but trusts to them to protect the defenseless.

Rules of international law are a protection only when they are observed. It is notorious that they have not been observed by Germany whenever Germany has believed it to her own advantage to violate them. If Germany has a chance to sink a hospital ship and does not do so, it is because she believes that it is to her advantage at that particular time to let that hospital ship remain afloat; if she sinks her, it is because she believes that it is to her advantage to send that particular hospital ship to the bottom.

To allow a hospital ship to go unguarded within the reach of German submarines is, it seems to us, to gamble with the lives of the nurses, the crew, and the sick and wounded, and to gamble with these lives without the chance of winning the throw.

If Germany sinks the unguarded American hospital ship, America will have lost lives that ought to be protected and will have learned nothing, because America knows now, as well as it is possible to know anything, that Germany is ruthless. We already have full information as to the merciless brutality of the Hun; why purchase more of that information with priceless lives?

If Germany does not sink this unguarded American hospital ship, America will have gained nothing, but will have given Germany a great advantage. It will be advertised widely that a hospital ship has passed the submarine zone in safety, and Germany will point to that fact as evidence that she observes international rules. Of course it will be evidence of nothing of the sort. It will be evidence simply of the fact that Germany thinks she can get more advantage to herself by letting this particular ship go by than by destroying her. And there will be people ready to believe that Germany has proved her innocence of past crimes by refraining from committing this crime. It is no proof of innocence that a brute who has murdered his sister has refrained from murdering his wife; but Germany is just the type of brute who will argue, "See how civilized I am, for here is an atrocity I did not commit." Why should we give Germany the opportunity of making herself appear innocent when we know that she is irreparably guilty?

When Germany, under the false pretense of peace, smote prostrate Russia and exposed to the most trusting her own unfathomable perfidy, President Wilson spoke of it as "this moment of utter disillusionment." We cannot believe that the American Government will afford Germany an opportunity to spread abroad the illusion from which the President has declared us now free; and certainly the American Government cannot contemplate affording Germany another opportunity to commit an outrage with impunity.

To send an unguarded hospital ship across the Atlantic is to give Germany a choice between slaying the innocent and fooling the credulous.

FINLAND, OPPRESSED AND DISTRACTED

For many years the people of Finland have ardently desired independence. Nominally to-day Finland is a nation; actually she is no more free than when the Russia of the Czars stifled her national aspirations. Instead of one enemy she now has four—two outside her bounds, Bolshevik Russia and autocratic Germany; two within her bounds, the White Guard and the Red Guard.

The cruel civil war which has caused the bloodshed of Finns at the hands of Finns has its faint counterpart in the paper warfare carried on in this country by the adherents of the two factions. In our issue of May 15 Mr. Herman Donner told "The Tragedy of Finland" from the standpoint of a Finnish patriot who has for many years, through the American press, striven for the righting of Finnish wrongs. Mr. Donner's attitude was one of sympathy with the White Guard faction, and of acceptance, although not approval, of Finland's yielding to German power. This week we publish an article on "The Crushing of Finland" by Mr. Harold Kellock, the secretary of the Finnish Information Bureau of New York City. The point of view in this article is precisely opposite to that of Mr. Donner. The article attacks the White Guard régime scathingly. In addition to these articles there has been in the daily press within the last few weeks a rapid fire of communications from writers sympathizing in turn with the "Whites" and the "Reds."

When the hope of a sane democracy in Russia was lost for the present in the mist of Bolshevikism, Finland's hopes of self-government disappeared. She had not the unity of desire nor the dauntless heroism in action that Belgium and Serbia possessed. Even if there had been a common purpose in Finland to resist to the last, it must be admitted that it would have been a struggle without hope for the immediate future. Finland might have been a martyr; she could hardly have been an effective ally against Germany.

In fact, Finland did not even debate the question, for the people were torn asunder. One faction would hear of nothing but the false liberty acclaimed by the Bolsheviki, and the Red Guards summoned or welcomed Russian Bolsheviki to their shores to aid them in their factional strife. On the other hand, the faction represented by the White Guards advocated self-government, but their conservatism was apparently tinged with aristocratic ideas and it antagonized all radicals.

The White Guards called the Red Guards "hooligans;" the Red Guards called the White Guards "Junkers." The White Guards declared that their Finnish enemies were aided by 14,000 of the Bolsheviki sent by Trotsky to Finland. The Red Guard faction retorted that, even if this were true, 14,000 foreigners could hardly conquer three and a half million Finns. The Red Guards—or perhaps we ought to say, rather, those who oppose the White Guard rule—say that the White Guards were the cause of the entrance into Finland of 40,000 Germans with 1,200 machine guns. Mr. Donner, it will be remembered, denied emphatically that the White Guards leaned toward a monarchy, and asserted that the rumor that a German prince was to be called to reign over Finland was absurd, and that Finland was really the most democratic nation in the world. On the other hand, the Red Guards point to despatches from Finland as late as June 4 which speak of a secret treaty between Finland and Germany, in which Finland is to be helped by Germany to establish a monarchy, and intimating that a German prince had already been selected to rule; under this

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treaty, if such a treaty there be, Germany would have the use of the Åland Islands, and would hold an army in Finland until all the treaty stipulations were fulfilled. Another despatch reads as follows:

> A German general is now in supreme command of the Finnish army, as well as of the German forces in Finland. General Mannerheim, who resigned last month after leading the campaign of the Finnish White Guard which resulted in the defeat of the Red Guard, has been replaced by the German General von der Goltz.
>
> General Mannerheim resigned because, although he said he was willing to free Finland from the Red Guard, he would not support the German plan for domination of Finland as it is ruling Ukraine, and for the capture of Russian territory east of the Finnish border in the Mourmansk region.

Certainly the documents quoted by Mr. Kellock in the article on another page are strong evidence that Finland as represented by the present White Guard Government has not merely submitted to Germany but has groveled before Germany. Thus an editorial in the "White Finland," said to be the official newspaper of the White Guard Government, begins and ends with the words: "Hail, Germans! Friends, allies! Welcome to our shores!" and it contains such almost sickening adulation as the following:

> Now we can express our sentiments, give vent to our admiration and thankfulness; now our thanks are due in public, now we shall join you with our enthusiastic blooming strength. We have seen that in this battle of nations, your, and only your, arms have opened ways to freedom for oppressed nations. Your steely strength has smashed and will further smash the powers of the egotistic nations of rulers and oppressors.

And all this of the Germany which outraged Belgium!

We find also in a letter written by Mr. Björckman to the New York "Times" of June 6 a statement that Judge Svinhufvod, "Finnish Dictator," wrote: "Even during the earliest stages of the war our entire nation said, 'Germany's victory is our own victory; if Germany loses, we are lost for all future;'" and a Swedish paper says: "Finland from now on belongs to the states allied to Germany."

There is no question that the fighting between the hostile factions in Finland during the month of April was of the most sanguinary kind. Its character is indicated by the statement (which we repeat from a cable despatch of June 8) that on April 24 and about that time there was a slaughter or massacre of about 70,000 Finnish and Russians in Finland by White Guards and Germans acting together.

If Finland expects that vassalage under the Kaiser will be more endurable than vassalage under the Czar, we envy her optimism. The sympathy of the liberty-loving world will go out to her in her hard plight. What we said last week of Russia we now say of Finland: The best way for the Allies to help is to crush German autocracy. Meanwhile, if we can aid Russia to free herself from the double incubus of German domination and Bolshevik misrule, we shall aid also in the restoration of peace and the acquiring of self-government by Finland.

The crushing tragedy of Finland is one more argument for the extension by the Allies, including the United States, of definite, concrete aid to Russia. Congress is now debating what can be done to accomplish this. Reports from Washington indicate that our Government is more and more turning to such a solution as that advocated by many of those who know Russia best. In short, this is: An advance from the eastern coast of Siberia by a combined army in which Japan should predominate in numbers, but which should be representative also of the other Allied nations. Such a combined army advancing to the Trans-Baikal could there serve as a gathering point and castle of strength for moderate Russians who desire self-government and detest Germany. This may be difficult, but the possibilities are almost without limitation. Sooner or later, the rescue of Russia may prove a deadly blow to German world cupidity.

Finland serves as an example of what Russia will become if we and our allies do not come practically to her rescue from the two evils of Prussianism and Bolshevikism. What such rescue involves is indicated by Mr. Caspar Whitney, as reported on another page. What that rescue will mean to the war is tersely stated by ex-President Taft, who has said: "We must go into Russia and make an eastern front."

A PROPOSAL TO PROMOTE REAL DEBATE

Oscar W. Underwood, of Georgia, came to a position of influence in the House of Representatives largely because he knew how to condense what he had to say into comparatively short speeches. As Senator he has now introduced a resolution which should rid the Senate of the burden of long speeches.

When the Senate was first organized, the Union was composed of thirteen States, represented by twenty-six Senators. To-day we have forty-eight States, represented by ninety-six Senators.

In the first Congress members who had served in the Continental Congress passed a rule in the House of Representatives to close debate with a majority affirmative vote on the motion "Shall the main question now be put?"—later changed to "Shall the previous question now be put?" This form has served the House as a means to close debate to the present time.

The Senate, however, remained practically unlimited in the freedom given for debate until March 8, 1917, when it adopted a rule requiring a petition of sixteen members to authorize closure and a two-thirds vote to adopt it. In some notable cases this rule has proved effective. But for the ordinary work of the Senate it is not flexible enough, because, when once adopted, it prevents all further consideration of the main subject, all amendments, and all further debate.

Senator Underwood proposes, and his proposal has been approved by the Senate Rules Committee, that, instead of amending the existing closure rule, a reasonable limitation be fixed as to the time that each member may be allowed to discuss pending legislation. Mr. Underwood would limit that time to one hour for the main question and twenty minutes to amendments, unless the member who desires additional time obtains the Senate's unanimous consent to proceed.

It will be seen that Mr. Underwood's proposal does not apply a gag rule, does not cut off debate on any question, and merely provides that each member shall be restricted in the time that he may occupy. He could occupy his time at any time he pleases, in any way he pleases. He might, for instance, make a speech for thirty minutes, then yield the floor, and then in the usual procedure again get the floor and again speak upon the pending measure for thirty minutes.

In our opinion, the unlimited right of debate in the Senate is the leading cause of the lack of consideration for many of the bills that come before it. We have seen the Senate take months for debate on one measure. This cuts off consideration of other legislation that must be passed. During the last few days of a Congressional session, in order to prevent an extra session, it then becomes necessary to pass practically all the accumulated legislation—appropriation bills and other measures of importance—by unanimous consent and without consideration.

The fact that Mr. Underwood introduces his resolution as a rule operative only during the period of the present war calls attention to an added reason for its adoption at this time. The war demands of Congress a proper conservation of time to consider properly the great questions of finance before it. Such consideration cannot be accomplished by unlimited debate. No matter how satisfactory on some questions it may be to run debate by lengthy speeches to what the speakers may think a last analysis, such a method does not accomplish the fairest legislative results. Properly to consider the appropriations of the enormous sums of money that the country has had to appropriate there must be a reasonable limitation of debate on the main question, and then a reasonable opportunity to consider amendments. That there is no such opportunity at present with regard to the measures the consideration of which is crowded in at the end of the session is shown by Mr. Underwood's challenge to Senators to point to any great measure before the Senate in recent years as to which it was not necessary finally, by reason of unlimited debate, either to adopt the closure rule that cut off all consideration of vital and important amendments or to agree to a unanimous consent rule and practically cut off the consideration of amendments.

The danger to the welfare of general legislation is thus not

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so much in the waste of time caused by unlimited debate upon one measure, as in the consequent curtailing of debate on other possibly more immediate measures. Hence we hope for the passage of the Underwood resolution. We are glad to learn, in a letter to The Outlook from its author, that, in his opinion, there is a clear majority in its favor.

THE CRUSHING OF FINLAND

BY HAROLD KELLOCK

In connection with this article the attention of the reader is directed to an article by Mr. Herman Montagu Donner entitled "The Tragedy of Finland," in our issue for May 15, in which Mr. Donner defends the White Guards, and also to the editorial "Finland, Oppressed and Distracted" on another page of the present issue.—THE EDITORS.

THE Finnish *débâcle* occurred at a time when the eyes of the world were turned on the blood-drenched fields of Flanders, and thus the tragic *dénouement* of the war in Finland has received little attention in the press. The fact is that the German occupation of Finland was accompanied by the most brutal slaughter of the population. Men and women in the political groups that were opposed to German control were lined up by the thousands and shot by the German soldiery. Finland became another Belgium, another Armenia.

The dramatic events on the western front have incidentally obscured the real significance of the occupation of Finland. This occupation places Germany within striking distance of the Russian Arctic ports of Kola and Archangel, the capture of which is part of her imperialistic plans. With these ports in German possession, Mittel-Europa will extend from the Mediterranean to the Arctic, Russia will be completely cut off in the west from direct contact with the Allied nations, and German submarines will have new bases on the open sea to menace Scandinavian shipping and control the great fishing banks off the coast of Norway.

The current news from Finland indicates that the Finnish Junkers, in alliance with Germany, are attempting to overthrow all the democratic institutions, including the single-chamber Diet based on equal suffrage, and set up a monarchy, with Duke Adolph Frederick, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, the most reactionary of the German states, on the throne.

The average American knows little about Finland. It is a small country of three and a half million people, off the main lines of travel. Our newspapers have had fragmentary reports of "White" and "Red" struggles, but have given no clear idea of their significance. It is known that Finland was the first country to adopt the principle of proportional representation for its legislature, the first country to grant votes to women on equal terms with men, the first country to return a Socialist majority in its legislature.

Perhaps the fact that the majority of the Finnish people are Socialists makes it more difficult for many Americans to understand the situation there. The democratic movement in Finland takes the form of a Socialist movement because no mere political reconstruction would serve to overthrow the rigid feudal structure of society which, in spite of apparent advanced institutions, has endured up to to-day. A complete social and economic readjustment is necessary. The producing classes of Finland well realize that.

Up to 1905 the workers of Finland were wholly without political rights. A great co-operative movement had grown up, welding the mass of the people together. The labor and Socialist movement had fostered a popular culture and strongly organized the masses, so that the Revolution of 1905, which failed in Russia, secured a democratic Diet in Finland and certain other reforms.

In the first Diet the Socialists elected forty per cent of the members, by far the largest *bloc*, and increased this strength steadily in subsequent elections until at the last legal election, in 1916, they had a clear majority. But the Finnish Junkers managed to block most remedial legislation by utilizing the veto power of the Russian Czar. The Junkers, forming for the most part a Swedish-speaking aristocracy, still held all administrative and judicial offices by hereditary right in life tenures, and the big landed Junkers managed to exact compulsory labor from their tenants. Moreover, there were no local democratic institutions.

After the fall of the Czar the Socialist Diet of Finland, in accordance with the Constitution, declared the independence of the country, on July 18, 1917. The Junkers, seeing in this the end of their feudal privileges, managed to persuade the then Russian Government to dissolve the Diet. This wholly illegal action was carried out by the sending of Cossack troops to Helsingfors to crush the representatives of the Finnish people. As a result of this *coup* the White Guard Government was formed, composed largely of Germanophile elements, for after the downfall of the Czar the Finnish Junkers realized that the Kaiser, as the only remaining feudal monarch, was their sole hope.

The White Guard Government immediately set about negotiating for a German invasion to keep it in power, and incidentally began its attacks on the democratic electoral machinery. The Finnish people bitterly resented the usurpation, and the actions of the White Guard Government deepened their anger. Late in January of this year a great uprising of the people took place, beginning in a general strike. The White Guard Government fled to the sparsely settled northern part of Finland, leaving the capital and all the agencies of government, as well as the populous manufacturing districts, in the hands of the people's forces. A People's Republic was declared and a Provisional Government formed, headed by the Prime Minister of the Government formed by the 1916 Diet and other former officers. This "Red Guard Government," as it is popularly called, was immediately recognized by the Soviet Government of Russia.

The civil war that followed was exceedingly bitter. Beyond doubt there were numerous acts of violence on both sides. Germany was paving the way for her invasion with a skillful propaganda designed to show that the White Guard forces were defending law and order against the Red Guard bandits, and German agents flooded the news sources in Stockholm and other points with tales of Red Guard atrocities. Mayor Lindhagen, of Stockholm, headed a committee that went to Helsingfors to investigate these stories, and he reported that the Red Guard Government was conscientiously repressing with a strong hand all acts of violence, which were being conducted by Anarchists and hooligans who were taking advantage of the disturbed state of the country. Incidentally Oskari Tokoi, the Red Guard Prime Minister, was compelled to protest to the Powers that General Mannerheim, the White Guard leader, was having all captured Red Guard officers shot, as well as every fifteenth man in the rank and file.

The White Guard apologists in this country make the point that their Government is not really pro-German, but that it only invited the Germans in "to restore order" after Sweden had failed to come to their aid, and because Allied aid was unavailable. It is true that Sweden was asked to aid the White Guards and intervention was pressed by the leaders of the pro-German party in Sweden, but the anti-German Swedish leaders made it plain that intervention was a trick to drag Sweden into the war on the side of Germany, and Hjalmar Branting, the strongly pro-Ally Swedish Socialist, denounced the scheme to have Sweden act "as the creature and ally of Germany." Branting has stigmatized the story that the White Guard faction only turned to Germany in despair as "gross hypocrisy," and has expressed the belief that a secret agreement existed between Germany and the White Guard Junkers long before the civil war began.

There are many proofs of this. As early as last October the head of the Russian Bureau of Counter-Espionage in Finland spoke of the White Guard chasseurs returning from Germany

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as the "vanguard of the German army," and noted that quantities of munitions were being landed for the White Guards from German submarines. Indeed, about the time of the German landing the White Guard leaders threw off the mask. On March 1 of this year the White Guard Prime Minister sent a long telegram to the German Chancellor (which was printed in the White Guard press) lauding the Kaiser and his "victorious troops," and thanking Germany "for all she has done for our Finnish chasseurs, who three years ago voluntarily entered the German army."

A typical expression of White Guard opinion is contained in an editorial that appeared on March 8, on the eve of the German landing, in "Valkonen Suomi" (White Finland), the official White Guard organ, published at Vasa. It reads:

> HAIL, GERMANS! Friends, allies! Welcome to our shores! You, Germans, have been our teachers in the arts of peace and war. And when the terrible trial of strength with arms and all means began between the nations, our most enthusiastic young men hurried to you to learn, while battling in your ranks, the glorious art of victory. . . .
>
> We come to your side as allies, friends. We have seen that in this battle of nations your, and only your, arms have opened ways to freedom for oppressed nations. Your steely strength has smashed and will further smash the powers of the egotistic nations of rulers and oppressors.

The Red Guards, a volunteer force of Finns poorly armed and more poorly fed, put up a stubborn resistance, but proved no match for the well-equipped German war machine. Finland is another small nation fallen into the clutches of the German power. But, as the Finnish Junkers well know, only a German victory in the war and a German peace can make permanent the results of their unholy alliance with Germany. The producing classes of Finland, the great mass of the people, strongly organized in every town and village, highly literate, trained in twelve years of parliamentary achievement, will never rest until they have cast off the incubus of German-White Guard rule and re-established, under the more favorable conditions of a world purged of Junkerdom, the ordered progress of that democratic evolution for which they have so valiantly striven. Though the Germans and their White Guard allies are utilizing the system of Sulla—the system of proscription lists and wholesale murder—to enthrone autocracy in Finland, they cannot kill off enough of the inhabitants to crush the desire of the Finnish people for a co-operative democracy in which neither social, economic, nor political exploitation has place.

APPRECIATION FROM ENGLAND

You have been saving wheat and meat and fats and sugar at your table. You have not thought of this as an act of very great self-sacrifice. You have been glad to do it because your country, through Mr. Hoover, has asked you to do it. Perhaps you have wondered whether it was worth while, whether it has had any effect. You can hardly remain in doubt about this when you read the following statement. Harold Begbie is a London journalist who has a special acquaintance with the poor of London. His book "Twice-Born Men" has had very wide circulation because it is a human and vivid description of the transformation that often takes place in human life; and his later book, "The Little That is Good," is equally graphic as a picture of the London underworld, showing some of its best side. The article which we here reprint from the London "Daily Chronicle" is an appreciation of what America has done. We know what has happened about food at this end. This article tells us what the result has been at the other end. Such appreciation is inspiring and is a stimulus for us to go on and do what Mr. Hoover is asking us to do.

AMERICA'S SELF-SACRIFICE: A MORAL DEMONSTRATION

BY HAROLD BEGBIE

ONE of the finest moral actions in this war has been done by America. It is action on a gigantic scale, and yet of a directly personal character. Insufficient publicity, I think, has been given to this action.

Is it realized by the people of this country that America has already saved us from capitulating to the enemy? Either we should have been forced into this surrender (with our armies unbroken and our munitions of war unexhausted) or we should at this moment be struggling to live and work and fight on one-third of our present rations.

America is sending to these islands almost two-thirds of our food supplies. Sixty-five per cent of the essential foodstuffs eaten by the British citizen comes to him from the American continent. This in itself is something which calls for our lively gratitude. But there is a quality in the action of America which should intensify our gratitude. For these American supplies, essential to our health and safety, represent in very large measure the personal and voluntary self-sacrifice of the individual American citizen. They are not crumbs from the table of Dives. They are not the commandeered supplies of an autocratic government. They represent, rather, the kindly, difficult, and entirely willing self-sacrifice of a whole Nation, the vast majority of whom are working people.

There is only one altar for this act of sacrifice—it is the table of the American working classes. And the rite is performed by men, women, and children, at every meal of the day, day after day, week after week.

THE CHEERFUL GIVER

This act of self-sacrifice, let us remember, is made in the midst of plenty. Well might the American housewife ask why she should deprive her children of food, why she should institute wheatless and meatless days, when all about her there is a visible superabundance of these things. Questions such as these are natural enough on the other side of the Atlantic, and on the other side of the American continent, though five thousand miles away from the battlefields of France.

But the citizens of America do not ask such questions. With a cheerfulness and a courage which are as vigorous as their industry, and with a moral earnestness which is by far the greatest demonstration America has yet given to the world of American character, these people so far away from us on the other side of the Atlantic have willingly and with no coercion by the state denied themselves for the sake of the Entente. They are going short, they are going hungry, for our sakes. They are practicing an intimate self-sacrifice in order that we may hold our own till their sons come to fight at our side. All over America the individual American citizen is making this self-sacrifice, and making it without a murmur. He is feeding, by his personal self-sacrifice, not only these islands, but France, Italy, and many of the neutrals.

This great demonstration of character has had no other impetus than the simple declaration of the facts by Herbert Hoover, the man who fed Belgium. Hoover has told his countrymen how things stand. That is all. The winter of 1918, he declared to them, will prove to mankind whether or not the American Nation "is capable of individual self-sacrifice to save the world." His propaganda has never descended to unworthy levels. He has appealed always to the conscience of his countrymen. He has spoken of "a personal obligation upon every one of us towards some individual abroad who will suffer privation to the extent of our own individual negligence."

America has answered this appeal in a manner which marks her out as one of the greatest moral forces in the world. It should be known out there, in the farm-houses and cottages of the American continent, that the people of this country, tightening their belts and confronting the future with an indestructible confidence, are mindful of America's self-sacrifice, and are grateful to her men and women and children for their self-sacrifice—self-sacrifice which will save the world.

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THE ADMINISTRATION: AN APPRAISAL

PERSONNEL, POLITICS, AND RED TAPE

A view of the Administration from the inside is one which only a person on the inside can have and can reproduce for others. Such a view is that which is presented in the following article. For obvious reasons one on the inside who gives such a view with frankness cannot let his identity become publicly known. It is sufficient to say that the writer of this article is in a position of responsibility in one of the branches of the Government's service.—THE EDITORS.

IF there is one question which meets the man from Washington wherever he turns in this wide country, if there is one question for which everybody, from the Cabinet officer to the chance visitor who has spent twenty-four hours fighting for hotel accommodations in the District of Columbia, is supposed to have an illuminating answer ready, it is: "Well, how do things seem to be going at Washington?" People from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon, want to know whether the heart of the Nation is sound. The public, to be sure, has heard the verdicts of innumerable heart specialists, but their diversity is confusing. Doctor Chamberlain laments that the patient has heart failure; Doctor Sherman reports heart disease brought on by the microbes of Socialism; Doctor Creel and others assure us that never in history was there such an active heart, and if it has skipped a beat here and there, why, any normal heart is subject to such syncopation. And a multitude of lesser specialists bring from Washington their conflicting diagnoses. If most of these judgments, based upon third or fourth hand information, are colored by the memory of a tiff with a bureau chief here or a contract satisfactorily placed there, and if the findings of the press reveal a general impression that it is the function of a Republican to pick faults and of a Democrat to condone them, then perhaps there is some reason for an observer who for many months has watched the Governmental machine from the inside to try to make an honest administrative audit.

I

We shall do well, first of all, to take note of a condition so apparent that we are likely to overlook its significance. The Administration is honest. Even its harshest critics admit with little question the unimpeachable character of the men about the President. So thoroughly do we take this fact for granted that it is only when we hear the rumbling of the Bolo Pasha storm that we remember to be thankful for things which have been as universal in Washington as loyalty and integrity. Profiteering there undoubtedly has been, and at the present writing the Borglum charges of graft in aircraft production, while generally discredited, are not yet disproved; but on the whole graft has been isolated and promptly punished. The cases against the advisory committees of the Council of National Defense, which made such a stir early in the winter, came to nothing. There have been charges of favoritism, or worse, as is inevitable when billions of dollars are being rapidly spent and opportunities for illegal profit are rife; but Congressional investigating committees have not yet, so far as the writer knows, discovered a single willful misappropriation of the public funds.

Political profiteering, never so easy to detect with certainty, has been, on the whole, less prevalent than one might have had reason to fear. The President has been widely criticised for choosing his counselors almost exclusively from his own party and for neglecting to utilize the services of men like Colonel Roosevelt—a policy built squarely upon Mr. Wilson's theory of party government. Every one who believes that party politics divert time, effort, and enthusiasm from the winning of the war disapproves Mr. Wilson's entrance into the recent Wisconsin campaign and his sending Democratic leaders to stump the State on behalf of Mr. Davies. But, granted the difficulty of getting working results from a coalition Cabinet under a Constitution such as ours, partisanship has not, on the whole, gone far. Fairness compels one to take into account the absolute disregard of party lines in the awarding of commissions in the Army and Navy, and of positions in most of our special war-making departments. The real test of non-partisan Nationalism, however, has not yet arrived; it will come in the summer and autumn, when the elections are impending. One hopes that the Wisconsin mistake will not be repeated; that Mr. McAdoo will continuously suit his action to the words with which he rebukes those who introduce him at Liberty Loan rallies as "Our next President;" and that Mr. Wilson will so stretch his theory of political responsibility as to avail himself of at least a few capable Republican executives. It is a Nation which is in arms now, not a party, and the Administration can satisfy the country only by meeting the issue in the largest spirit.

II

It is not, however, these aspects of the Administration that demand primary consideration. Here are the questions that cry most persistently for honest answers: Are the leaders at Washington making good? Is progress being delayed by red tape? Is there team-work and generalship? Is our strategy thoughtfully directed and effectively converted into action? Let us take up these questions in turn.

None is more difficult to answer with even an approximation of justice, and none is more frequently dismissed with glib and irresponsible answers, than the question of personnel. The best one can do in the space of a page or two is to convey general impressions based on pretty well established evidence.

The men to whom the President has delegated the most imposing war duties are the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Chairman of the Shipping Board, the Food Administrator, and the Secretary of the Treasury and Director-General of Railroads. To include Mr. Hurley, Mr. Hoover, and Mr. McAdoo in the group with Mr. Baker and Mr. Daniels is to acknowledge the fact that the number of men we can put in France depends chiefly on our production of ships; that the submarine is still the greatest single menace that confronts us; and that our peculiar geographical situation renders the problems of food, transportation, and finance of virtually equal importance with those of manning and munitioning our Army and Navy.

The Secretary of War, whose first great task (that of mobilization and construction) has now settled down to routine performance, and whose second great task (that of strategic direction and of adaptation of war machinery to the changing demands of strategy) has hardly begun, has been for many months a storm center. In many things Mr. Baker has learned slowly. His stubbornness in resisting the idea of a centralized control of purchasing, for example, has been exasperating; his conduct when under fire by Congress early in the winter was that of an agile, almost slippery, politician. But he has suffered a sea change since that first unfortunate appearance before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. To the praise long due him, especially for his far-sighted intelligence in industrial matters and for the wisdom which led to the creation of his Commission on Training Camp Activities, must now be added praise for his admirable attitude toward Congress and for several notable appointments, especially those of Assistant Secretary Stettinius, General Goethals, and General March. No better men could have been selected to solve his major problems, and the tonic influence of their energy has already made itself felt. Mr. Baker's critics are now made up chiefly of those who cannot forgive him his preference for peace and his unwillingness to favor universal military training. He is still on trial, and his Department has many mistakes to answer for; but he is perhaps the keenest and most thorough student of the war in the Cabinet, and he shows every day a stronger knowledge of his job.

Mr. Daniels is making good to an extent incredible to those who have for years made him the butt of the Administration. He has the most efficient department in Washington. To do business with the Navy Department is to find the right man readily and to receive prompt and thorough satisfaction.

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Perhaps Mr. Franklin Roosevelt, his Assistant Secretary, is chiefly responsible; perhaps we may thank the great tradition of the Navy; yet, at any rate, despite a certain smallness of intellectual stature, despite a personality which lends itself to ridicule, Mr. Daniels has got results, and it would not be right to deny him credit for the fact that his Department has won little but praise from Congress and the country during more than a year of war. Because the Navy works so quietly we sometimes forget its prime importance. The undeniable fact is that the Navy is on the job and that Mr. Daniels is serving the Nation wisely and well.

Mr. Hurley, Chairman of the Shipping Board, has not the qualities of greatness. There has been some question whether he would prove competent to manage the most gigantic industrial undertaking of all time. The Shipping Board made a bad start. Mr. Hurley, when he was appointed last August, found himself handicapped at the outset by a badly organized department and confronted by a series of imposing obstacles. For all his shrewdness and hard sense, it has looked more than once as if he were not himself aware of the staggering size of the shipbuilding programme that is needed to win the war. Even now, although we are turning out ships with constantly increasing speed, Mr. Hurley is still on trial. But his appointment of Mr. Schwab to head the Emergency Fleet Corporation is a good augury, and he has recently been encouragingly free from that disingenuous optimism which is the curse of Government officials. If he breaks under the strain, it is only because the work of bridging the seas calls for a giant, and Mr. Hurley is merely an active and level-headed business man. He and Mr. Schwab need all the wisdom and energy of the country behind them.

Mr. Hoover has held for nearly a year a position that would seem a guarantee of unpopularity. The political life of food administrators has been short in most belligerent countries. All the more remarkable, therefore, is Mr. Hoover's continuing prestige. His fearlessness, his openness of mind, his unusual personal magnetism, and his astonishing imaginative grasp of his great problem impress every man who has the fortune to come into contact with him. It is perhaps a coincidence that the only man selected from outside the Democratic party for a primary administrative place is by general consent the greatest man at Washington (leaving Mr. Wilson out of consideration). Mr. Hoover has been criticised for not making compulsory many measures of conservation which up to this time have only been voluntary; but he has accomplished big things in a big spirit, and we may be thankful for him.

Mr. McAdoo is still something of a puzzle. He seems to have done good work in the Treasury, and he is undoubtedly a man of great astuteness; but his capacity as a railway chief is not yet proved, and altogether there is a tendency in Washington to feel that he has bitten off more than he can chew. His greatest weakness would seem to be a tendency to play a lone hand. It is said that his opposition has delayed the creation of a War Cabinet; he wishes neither to participate in it nor to be dominated by it. It is certain that the Treasury Department has had a tendency to resist plans for co-ordination which involve concessions on its own part.

The remaining leaders of the Administration fall into two groups—those in the old Cabinet and those who occupy new war positions.

Of the former group, Mr. Lansing's mediocrity happily does not matter, since for all practical purposes the President is his own very admirable Secretary of State; Mr. Lane, the most popular man in the Cabinet, has few war duties, having been apparently out of Presidential favor in recent months; the Postmaster-General, the Attorney-General, and the Secretary of Commerce have a relatively small share in the prosecution of the war. The critical points are apparently the portfolios of Labor and Agriculture.

Mr. W. B. Wilson is a man of rugged character and holds the confidence of Labor, but his department has been woefully weak in personnel; and his administrative incapacity is shown by his failure to build up anything in the nature of a War Labor Administration until precious long months had dragged by and the Council of National Defense had prepared a comprehensive programme and submitted it to him by way of the President. It is safe to say that this War Labor Administration, if Congress ever gives it a chance to live, will not justify its existence unless Mr. Frankfurter, who has been appointed to the direction of it, is given a free hand to build up the machinery the absence of which until the spring of 1918 has been in itself a mark of Secretary Wilson's chief shortcoming. Mr. Frankfurter is known to be a brilliant and sympathetic student of labor conditions and knows his subject thoroughly; his executive capacity is still to be tested. One is curious to know whether he will be able to introduce efficiency into the Labor Department, where it has been so notoriously a stranger.

The failures of the Secretary of Agriculture, like those of the Secretary of Labor, have been the somewhat inconspicuous but very grave failures of omission rather than of commission. Mr. Houston shares with Mr. Hoover the duty of feeding the world. Mr. Hoover's province is distribution, conservation, and regulation; Mr. Houston's, production. The contrast has been distinct. One has faced the facts, spoken without evasion, and acted without hesitation. The other has steadily discounted the gravity of his task, has disposed of the imposing farm labor problem chiefly by saying that no labor shortage exists, and has generally let things drag. The farmers distrust Mr. Houston's optimism, and with reason. The voice with the smile may win over the telephone, but it will not help feed a hungry world. Mr. Houston is quietly proving himself one of the Administration's liabilities.

Of the second group, Mr. Baruch, although his qualifications for the chairmanship of the War Industries Board are not those of large administrative experience, has shown shrewdness and imagination, and it looks as if he would be capable of doing all that can be done to give the War Industries Board something at least of the character of a Munitions Department. Already it has gained vastly in importance, and Mr. Baruch is steadily accumulating prestige and power. Mr. Vance McCormick's War Trade Board has the weaknesses of a child who has grown too fast. In less than a year it has expanded from nothing at all to a truly portentous size; yet, under the circumstances, Mr. McCormick and his associates have acquitted themselves fairly well. Not so much can be said for the Fuel Administration and the Chairman of the Committee on Public Information. The writer does not feel himself competent to judge the economic wisdom of the famous fuel order of last winter; but, despite Dr. Garfield's admirable firmness of character and his ability as a harmonizer of men, there is a general impression that the responsibility for warming our houses and factories should be given next winter to some man with more experience in the very complex science of transportation, rather than kept in the hands of a man who has gained through his own actions the general reputation of a bungler. And Mr. Creel is clearly not up to his job. Courage, honesty, and a living faith in democracy are not alone sufficient qualifications for the direction of our National publicity when they are coupled with administrative inexperience, unconscious partisanship, lack of tact and discretion, and a hot-tempered impulsiveness bordering on petulance. Mr. Creel has by no means deserved all the abuse flung at him, and his problem is far more difficult than it appears on superficial examination. There are plenty of men, however, who could conduct the affairs of the Committee on Public Information more wisely than he.

With the mention of Dr. Garfield and Mr. Creel the list of "men at the top" comes to an end. Others there are, but they are either less important, or are responsible to some one of the administrators included in the list instead of directly to the President.

The list we have considered is conspicuous for its unevenness. It includes men who are indisputably doing well, like Mr. Hoover and Mr. Daniels; men whose ability is subject to dispute, but looks fairly well assured, like Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Hurley, and Mr. Baruch; at least one man who is slowly weathering a storm and may be expected to gain in strength and prestige—Mr. Baker; and perhaps four men who are open to the charge of inadequacy—Dr. Garfield, Mr. Houston, Mr. W. B. Wilson, and Mr. Creel.

Mention should be made of several new subordinate executives of whom we may expect the best—Mr. Schwab, Director-General of the Emergency Fleet Corporation; Quartermaster-General Goethals; Assistant Secretary of War Stettinius; and

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Mr. Ryan, Director of Aircraft Production. It is significant that these four men are in positions where there is a maximum requirement of constructive business ability and a minimum requirement of policy-making. The most difficult positions to fill are those which require both executive capacity and wisdom in the formulation of policies—two qualities which do not often go hand in hand, but are both essential to success in government administration. College presidents, labor leaders, and writers are likely to lack the one; big business men are likely to lack the other. Mr. Hoover happily combines them; Mr. Daniels seems to have acquired them both; Mr. Baker has one and is delegating the other to his new assistants; Messrs. Houston, Garfield, W. B. Wilson, and Creel do not seem to possess the combination. One should not forget in considering President Wilson's appointments the absolute necessity of filling the chief positions with men whose policies will be adjusted to those of the President and the Cabinet. One need not forget this condition, however, to wish that certain changes might be made without delay.

III

Any analysis of administrative efficiency must, to be thorough, deal not only with the men at the top, but reach down to a consideration of the fabric of the organization under them. We hear a lot about Governmental red tape, a term of general condemnation. What is the nature of its entanglements, and how are they to be swept away?

We may as well define "red tape" as the following of formal methods of Governmental procedure which are not adapted to the end in view. In time of war everybody ought to take the shortest cut possible toward his object. Why, then, do officials persist in following the old roundabout paths beaten by tradition?

One does not have to remain long in the Government service to discover the nature of the hedges which line these paths. Most of them are laws; good laws for peace time, perhaps, laws intended to prevent some abuse of power, but obstructive laws for war time.

The layman seldom realizes in what detail the procedure of Government departments is dictated by Congressional regulation. Such and such money may be spent only in such and such a way, and only by such and such a bureau and subject to such and such special provisions; to some executives it seems as if Congress didn't wish to give them room to turn round in, so closely has it fenced them in. Many a break in the fences has been made by the passage of the Overman Bill; but there are plenty of regulations left which restrict freedom of executive action.

Here is a single example: No executive department may have any printing done elsewhere than at the Government Printing Office. A sensible regulation for 1895, 1905, or 1915, no doubt; it kept a profitable field clear of the grafter and made Government printing a standardized enterprise. But in 1918, with the millions of Selective Service questionnaires, the millions of Liberty Loan and War Savings and War Trade Board blanks and leaflets and circulars, and millions of folders and pamphlets being turned out under pressure by a score of departments and sub-departments, the Printing Office, large and efficient as it is, has been swamped. There have been times when it has been necessary to wait days, or even weeks, because the presses were full of War Department material. "Red tape!" cries the new Government official when he hears that the Printing Office will take a week to print fifty thousand blanks; "take the order to Philadelphia to-night and find a private firm that will do it in two days!" The law will not allow it. The official knows how many months it would take for an appeal to Congress to bear fruit, and how ready an investigating committee would be to leap on him for breaking the law. He fumes—and waits for the G. P. O.

Such restrictions are everywhere. The writer knows of a Government bureau which could not get its windows washed for some time last summer because the necessary mops were not on the list of supplies which the department was authorized to buy on its appropriation. A carefully devised law prevents the Government from advancing money for traveling expenses, and there is at least one Government office from which agents go on trips of several thousand miles, funds for which have to be put up by wealthy members of the department, who are later reimbursed by the Treasury. The restrictions of the Civil Service, valuable as they have proved in the past as a weapon against political patronage, are now the cause of more profanity in Washington than all the bunkers at the Chevy Chase links put together. Most departments may not engage clerks or stenographers except from the Civil Service list. It is illegal to transfer an employee from one department to another at an increase in salary. The Government is lavish with holidays even in war time, and the Civil Service employees leave every afternoon at 4:30; and while one may force them to stay overtime, the law forbids one either to pay them extra for so doing or to compensate them by excusing them from work during regular hours. In other words, if something must be done quickly, one cannot either pick up a staff of clerks outside (unless one pays for them personally) or keep one's regular employees working all night and excuse them the next day. Such laws protect the worker in such an inelastic way that they do not allow emergency jobs to be done in emergency fashion. The writer has known of a National enrollment campaign being delayed for days after the appointed time, while the employees who were packing and mailing the necessary cards put on their hats and went home each afternoon at 4:30. The Civil Service regulations were responsible.

A second hedge which keeps the Government official from taking a short cut is the department regulation intended to promote sound organization, or to fix responsibility, or to bring about co-ordination. For instance, a department may buy supplies only through its purchasing division—usually the chief clerk's office. A reasonable regulation; it prevents the scattering of orders and saves money. But to what abuses is it not subjected! Suppose a chief clerk is overwhelmed by a rush of business. "All right, go out and buy it yourself," says the new executive to his assistant when he hears this, "and we will settle with the chief clerk later." But the Treasury does not honor charges made by unauthorized individuals; and so executives frequently have to pay out of their own pockets for filing cabinets or desks or stationery which are needed in a hurry, or else have to wait perhaps for weeks. The number of official O. K.'s needed for an individual in the War Department to pick up a typewriter or a package of pens for his office would make a business man turn white. The trouble, as is usually evident, is not so much with the rules themselves as with the fact that, like chains, their strength is that of their weakest link. If every man is in his place, a swift-footed clerk can get the O. K.'s in half an hour of fast traveling. If one is away and another is a week behind in his work, the process is not so rapid. A single stubborn officer, a single chief clerk brought up in the leisurely tradition of Government service and jealous of his authority, a single official with inadequate clerical help, can hold up a war measure for weeks. Couple this situation with the difficulty of securing emergency employees under the Civil Service laws, and one gets a notion of the inflexibility of Government machinery.

Again, the number of officials who have to approve a given bulletin or document is appalling to the newcomer in administrative life. He wishes to send out an order. His superior must O. K. it, and perhaps the head of the department, and usually it must also be approved by the heads of other departments which might conceivably be affected by it. "Red tape!" cries the newcomer again. But he discovers that Governmental responsibility has to be more carefully guarded than that of a private firm. His order is an order of the United States Government. It must conform to Federal policy. If it affects another department, that department must be consulted, or what kind of team-work would we have? Suppose the Shipping Board issued an order concerning the employment of non-union carpenters without consulting the Labor Department; or suppose Dr. Garfield authorized the policy of shipping coal to the port of New York without coming to an agreement with the International Ship Control Committee, the Quartermaster-General, the Director-General of Railroads, the War Industries Board, and the Director of Operations of the Shipping Board, all of whom are intimately concerned. Red tape? Rather is this a brave struggle toward co-ordination.

Yet such co-ordination takes time. If there are five men to consult, the plan cannot go into operation until the fifth has seen and approved it. If the five are to be brought together in a meeting, the meeting has to be timed to meet their

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convenience—frequently delayed three or four days while one of them is out of town. If they are approached separately, they are likely to make such alterations in the plan that by the time the fifth has wielded his blue pencil it must go back to the first again for reapproval. Such a contingency is amusing, and worse; it puts important Government work at the mercy of a single inefficient or obstinate executive.

Red tape, then, simmers down, upon analysis, to three chief sources of inefficiency: First, archaic laws; second, incompetent men in places where they cause a disproportionate amount of delay; and, third, a system of Government organization so cumbersome that the only way to achieve even the semblance of unity is by running from department to department and getting a series of official approvals for a given measure.

It is idle to expect Congress to make appreciable headway against archaic laws, and it is probably just as well to let the laws stand, so that they may be enforced in case of manifest abuses. The wisest plan is to let the laws drift into a state of temporary non-enforcement and to rely upon the Congressional investigating committees to look the other way. The only other alternative is delay in the prosecution of the war. We must all ask ourselves honestly when an infraction of law is discovered, "Was this step unnecessary, or did it speed up war work?" Partisans must learn to let slip opportunities for making political capital out of trifling transgressions of statutes by Government officials. Perhaps if the Administration takes Congress more thoroughly into its confidence we can expect Congress to understand that the best way to get legal red tape out of the way is to break through it.

For the weeding out of the incompetent we must rely on the judgment and courage of their administrative superiors, assisted perhaps by a general discouragement of the volunteer system, which, although it has saved the Government much money by securing it the services of numerous fifty-thousand-dollar men for a dollar a year, has also secured it the less valuable service of others who are now embarrassingly difficult to dismiss. Possibly the weeding-out process would be more speedy if a central administrative body were set up directly under the President, to combine with other functions a function similar to that of the present Efficiency Bureau, but with the power which it lacks. The consideration of such a possibility brings us squarely up against the whole problem of organization. The Overman Act has cleared the way for a great deal of necessary reorganization, but the war machine still lacks unity; it still has to get along with that unacceptable substitute, co-ordination. What can we do to make over our higgledy-piggledy assortment of virtually disconnected departments and bureaus into a single effective administrative machine?

The question with which the author concludes this article he discusses in another article to be published next week

RUINS

BY CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

They sat at supper in a shadowy room.
"But you," she said, "*you* are an artist! You
Deplore this tearing down of all our dreams!
You know that war is shattering the world,
And beauty falls in ashes at her feet."

He looked at her, full-blown and glorious,
With flaming eyes and tossed, abundant hair.

"How I abhor this hour!" he softly said.
"I never thought the world could come to this.
Yet always through the years the flame of war,
Like a long crimson serpent, has crept and crept,
And poisoned all the beauty that we built.
The Parthenon was stricken by the blast
Of cruel cannon in disastrous days;
Yet in the moonlight it is wonderful
In a strange way the mind can never name.
And strong barbarian hordes tore down that dream,
The Colosseum; and manly Romans wept.
Yet it is lovelier on soft summer nights
Than ever it must have been in the young years.
And Rheims—it shall be doubly beautiful
With a new meaning through the centuries,
Hushed with its memories of this dark hour."

Her face grew grave. "You dare to tell me this!—
You say a ruin is more wonderful
Than the pure dream the architect once dreamed?"

"I cannot answer. But one thing I know:
Men rush across the seas to catch one glimpse
Of fallen fanes and tottering columns. Yes,
They fare through desolate places that their eyes
May rest at last on crumbling marble . . . . See!
Those men and women rise—and we must rise
To pay our tribute to that noble man
Who has come back, a ruin from the war."

She turned. There was a soldier at the door;
And one sleeve of his uniform hung limp,
And there were many scars upon his cheeks.
"A ruin," the artist whispered. "Yet he seems
The only whole and perfect man I know!"

BILLY CROWTHER ENLISTS

BY ELMER E. FERRIS

JENNIE CROWTHER stepped to the window and gazed anxiously across the park. She had been doing this every few moments for the past hour, although she was well aware that her husband, Pete, would probably not arrive until his usual time, upon the 6:45 train. When he finally appeared at the entrance to the park, she breathed a sigh of relief. He saw her at the window and waved his hand. This was one of his glad moments of the week, when his wife appeared at the window on Saturday night.

"Do you remember," said he, as he entered the doorway and greeted her with a kiss, "when Billy was a little boy, he always stood there at the window on Saturday night, and when he saw me he would rush out and tell me what we were going to have for supper? And now the kid is a senior in the university! Time steps along, doesn't it, Jen?"

His wife nodded her head sadly. "Yes," replied she; "it seems only yesterday when Billy was a baby in my arms."

Pete noticed the look of anxiety upon his wife's face.

"What's the matter, Jen?" he asked. "Any bad news?"

"No, not exactly. But I had a letter from Billy this morning that makes me feel uneasy."

She went to the writing-desk and brought out the letter. "Read it, Pete, dear, and tell me what you think," she said.

Pete seated himself and read the letter carefully. It ran as follows:

Dearest Mother:

I neglected you a little this week, but I have been pretty busy with extra matters. This war is turning the University upside down. About 150 students have already gone into the service. Most of them enlisted. Our country won't have any cause to complain about the patriotism of the college men. I see that about 30,000 have already enlisted from the different colleges. The war spirit is strong here. There are a few pro-Germans, but they are keeping their mouths shut. Ten fellows have gone from our fraternity. The University has started a class in mili-

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tary drill. I joined it, of course. We drill two afternoons each week. I bought a Manual of Arms and I am studying it hard. Of course I am not twenty-one until next July, but I believe in preparedness. I guess I won't play on the ball team this year. I mean to put all my athletics into military drill. Then when I graduate I shall be in good shape if I am drafted or if I enlist. It looks as if our country were in for a big, hard fight. It won't be any easy job to down those Huns, but we are going to do it, all the same. I see that dad has got his fighting clothes on. He wrote me a letter last week full of pep. The war is getting on his nerves, as it is with all patriotic men. You must not think that I am neglecting my studies, muddie. I am keeping up my work O. K. That is why I am so busy—that and all this military business. I presume that I had better not come home this vacation—better stay here and put in the time drilling, don't you think? Of course I would rather come home, but there are times that call for hard things. We Americans have been too soft. This war is the first consideration. Every one of us must get into the game. You won't feel too badly if I don't come home this vacation, will you, muddie? I received your package with the book and the underwear. The best little muddie any fellow ever had.

Your boy, BILLY.

Pete finished the letter and then looked up at his wife with a smile. "I don't see anything there to worry about," said he. "That is a bully good letter. The boy is doing the right thing to get into that military drill. And what if he doesn't come home this vacation? He—"

"Can't you read between the lines, Pete, dear?" interrupted his wife. "Don't you see what Billy has in mind? It looks very clear to me that he wishes to enlist."

"Well, now, let us suppose that Billy does enlist. Aren't there thousands of other college boys that are—"

"Why, Pete, dear!" she cried, anxiously. "You didn't encourage him to enlist when you wrote, did you?"

"No; I simply told him what I thought about those damned Germans."

"It would be such a shame for him to leave college now, when he needs only a few more months to graduate," said she, sadly. "Think of the good work he has been doing and think of all these years that you and I have planned and worked for Billy's education. And then, besides, why should Billy need to hurry? Why not wait until the country actually needs him? After he becomes of age, if he is drafted, why then, of course, he will go. The country doesn't really need him now. There are hundreds of thousands of young men who can go without making such a sacrifice."

"Yes, it always looks easy for the other fellow," said Pete. "But war always rips things up the back. It upsets everybody's personal plans—especially the mothers'. If you should go out here and take the first thousand mothers you meet, why, every one of them would give you a good reason why an exception should be made in the case of her boy—that is the mother of it. So far as Billy's education goes, he has got about all that the University can give him. He won't lose that. The fact is, Jen, you don't want Billy to get into the war at all."

"Pete!" exclaimed she, in alarm. "Do you wish Billy to enlist?"

"I wouldn't exactly say that," replied he. "I don't know what to think about it. He is my flesh and blood, Jen, as well as yours, and he is my only boy, but, great Scott—this war! It has got to come right home to every one of us. It's a personal matter with every American citizen. Those infernal Huns are after our scalp—don't make any mistake about that. They will do to us just what they have done to Belgium and Russia and Serbia if they can. A free nation can't live on peaceable terms with those Prussian Junkers—they won't let us. And when I think of a free-born American bowing his neck to Prussianism it makes me boil inside. We have got to smash them or they will eventually smash us, and every mother's son of us has got to do his share. And, say, Jen, what have we done so far—you and I? We are two patriotic citizens; but what have we done to help win this war? You have done some knitting and I have done some talking and have put my money into Liberty Bonds—a mighty good investment, too—no credit to me. But have we done anything that actually hurt? Anything that made us groan a little! Nit! But we've got to come to it. War is a devilish bloody business, and war is our business first now. Billy is right about it—we are too soft. If I were ten years younger, I would get into the push myself. I get tired of just talking. By George, the next time I hear one of these pro-Germans getting off any of his yammer I am going to paste him one, if it costs me a fine of fifty dollars! But that is neither here nor there. The great big thing that we must do, Jen, is to give ourselves to this war, no matter what it costs us."

"But listen, Pete," she persisted. "Billy is still under age. The Government has fixed the age limit for military service. There will be no shirking on our part if we wait until he reaches the draft age."

"It isn't a matter of age, Jen," asserted Pete. "Billy is an athlete. He has played on the varsity football and baseball teams for two years. He weighs a hundred and sixty pounds. Why, the last time I put on the gloves with him he stood me off in great shape, and intellectually he is two or three years ahead of his age. Billy is a full-grown man, but I guess you will never let your boy grow up. Your idea of Billy is, and always will be, that up there," and Pete pointed to an enlarged photograph upon the wall—a chubby-faced six-year-old boy. "The point I am making, Jen, is this. Billy is fit and he has reached a point where he is capable of making his own decision."

"Then you won't write and persuade him not to enlist?" she faltered, and, being unable longer to control her feelings, she burst into tears.

"Oh, come now, little girl," soothed Pete. "I haven't said yet just what I shall do. Let's not cross that bridge until we get to it. Billy won't enlist before writing and asking our advice."

Upon the following Monday morning, after Pete had departed upon his weekly trip, Mrs. Crowther wrote a letter to her son.

My Darling Boy:

I received your letter Saturday morning. I am glad that you are taking that military drill, and if you think it best to remain there over vacation I shall miss you awfully, but I know that your time will be well employed. It is quite probable that you will be drafted next summer after you reach the military age, and I agree with you that you ought to get some training in the meantime. It is dreadful to think of my boy going into the war, but if your country calls you I shall try and be a good patriot. I am so glad that you will be able to complete your college course and graduate before you are subject to military duty. We have always been so anxious for you to get a thorough college education, and we shall be quite as proud as you are when you finally get your diploma. I have felt a little worried, fearing that the war excitement in the college might interfere with your school work, but I know that my dear boy will be cool-headed and not allow himself to be swept off his feet. I do not doubt that many of the boys there who have enlisted would have done better to have kept on with their college. It is so easy to yield to impulse in such times. You won't allow yourself to be stampeded, will you, Billy, dear? You are so near to graduation. I am sure that you will not let anything interfere with that. I know that you will hold yourself ready when your country really needs you and calls you, but you won't be so foolish as to anticipate it by enlisting, will you, Billy? The Government has wisely fixed the age for service, and you will be doing your full duty if you comply with it. It may be that you will not be needed in the service at all, and in that event you may be sure that after this awful war is over our country will have great need for all of its ambitious educated young men. You can hold yourself in readiness for either, and I know that you will do your duty whatever comes. I will write another letter to-morrow and tell you the home news.

Lovingly, MOTHER.

P. S.—Promise me, Billy, dear, that you won't enlist.

II

Billy Crowther was sitting in his fraternity house engaged in an animated conversation with Ned Burton, one of his fraternity brothers.

"So Bud Carter has enlisted?" said Billy.

"Yes," replied Ned. "He enlisted yesterday."

"You and Bud have always been pretty thick. Tell me, just why did he enlist?"

"Patriotism," said Ned, tersely.

"Oh, well, patriotism. That's a pretty general term. It carries a lot of camouflage sometimes. Give me something specific."

"In a big decision like that," said Ned, "a fellow's motives

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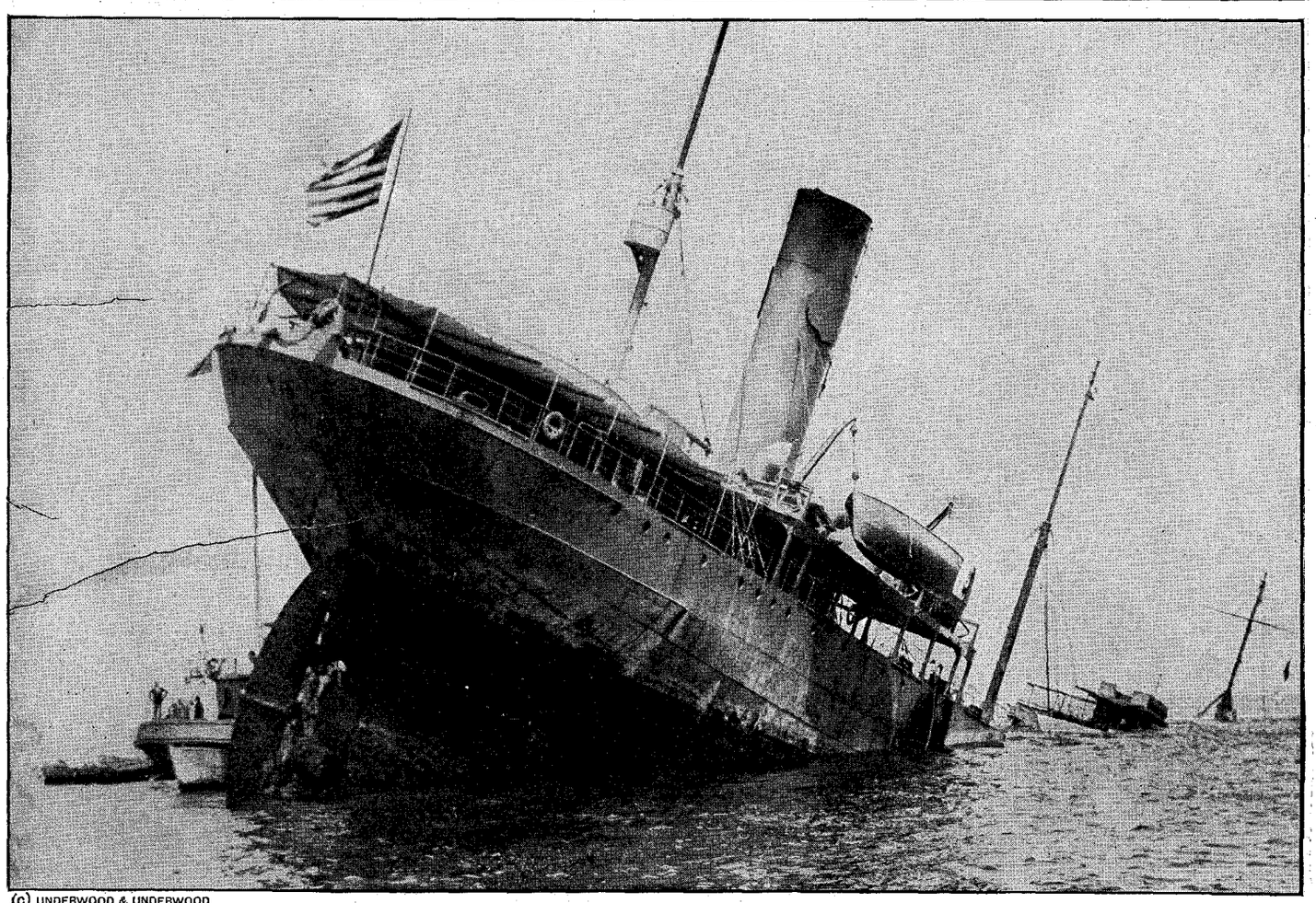
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



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AN OIL TANKER, THE HERBERT L. PRATT, BEACHED ON THE NEW JERSEY COAST

When this ship was struck by a torpedo from a submarine or by a mine set adrift by the Germans, her captain headed her for shore and succeeded in beaching her. The ship was afterwards floated and towed to port

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SURVIVORS OF THE TORPEDOED STEAMSHIP CAROLINA AFTER REACHING PORT IN A LIFEBOAT IN WHICH THEY WERE SET ADRIFT

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A SURVIVOR FROM THE CAROLINA HOLDING UP HIS DAMAGED COAT

Stray shapnel, it was asserted, had torn the hole in this man's coat

THE GERMAN SUBMARINES' RAID ON OUR SHIPPING

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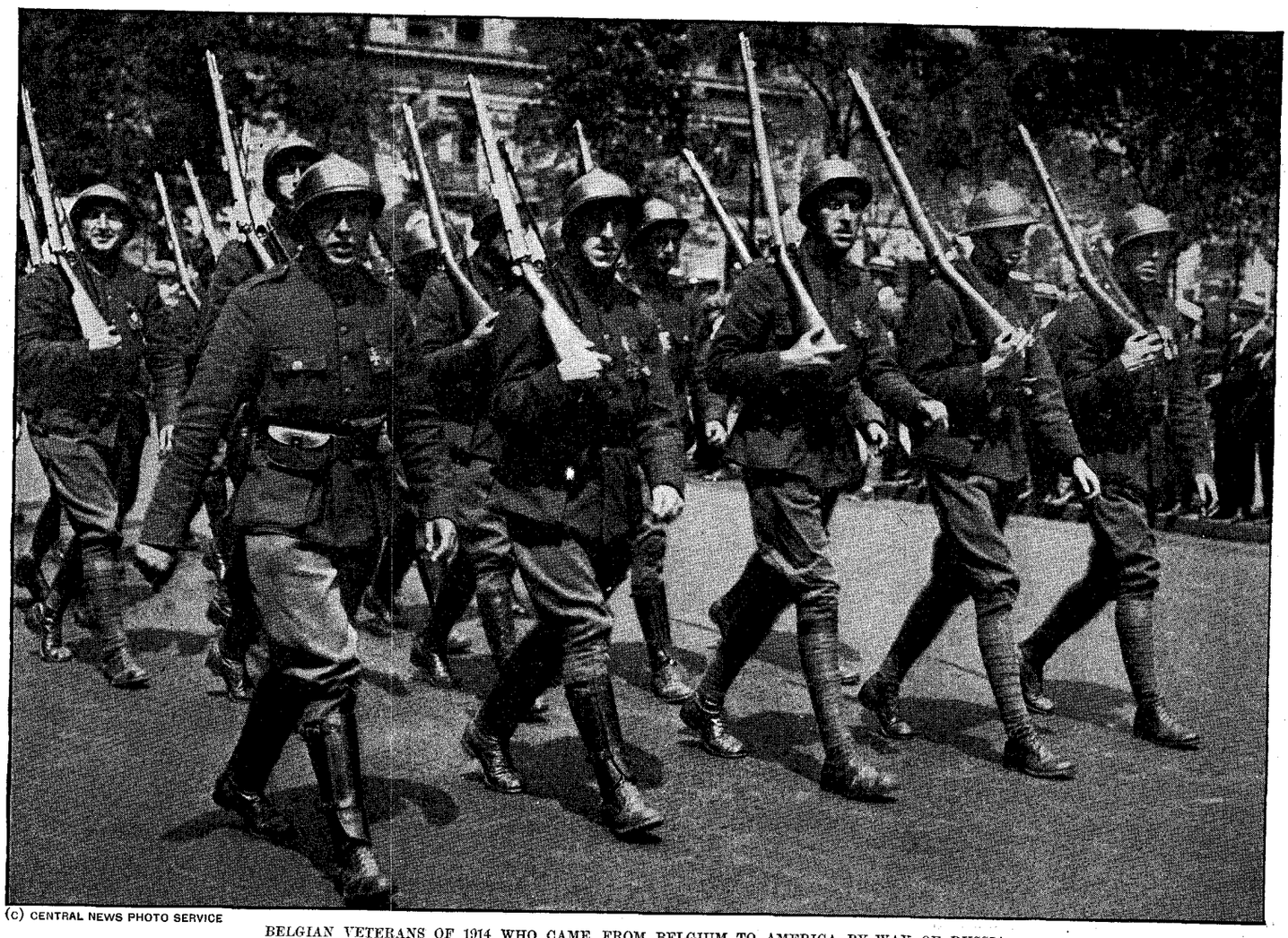

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BELGIAN VETERANS OF 1914 WHO CAME FROM BELGIUM TO AMERICA BY WAY OF RUSSIA

There were about three hundred of these men, and, as survivors of the little army that made a stout bulwark for freedom against the German hordes that overran Belgium in 1914, they received a warm welcome in New York on this occasion

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A REMNANT OF THE SECOND DURYEA ZOUAVES, VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR

These men, the few survivors of a host who fought for freedom in 1861, were familiarly known among their opponents of that day as the "red-legged devils," from their red breeches and their prowess as fighters. Notice that they hold their pieces at "Carry Arms," an order which is no longer in the American soldiers' manual

SOLDIERS OF FREEDOM FROM TWO CONTINENTS JOIN IN MEMORIAL DAY PARADE

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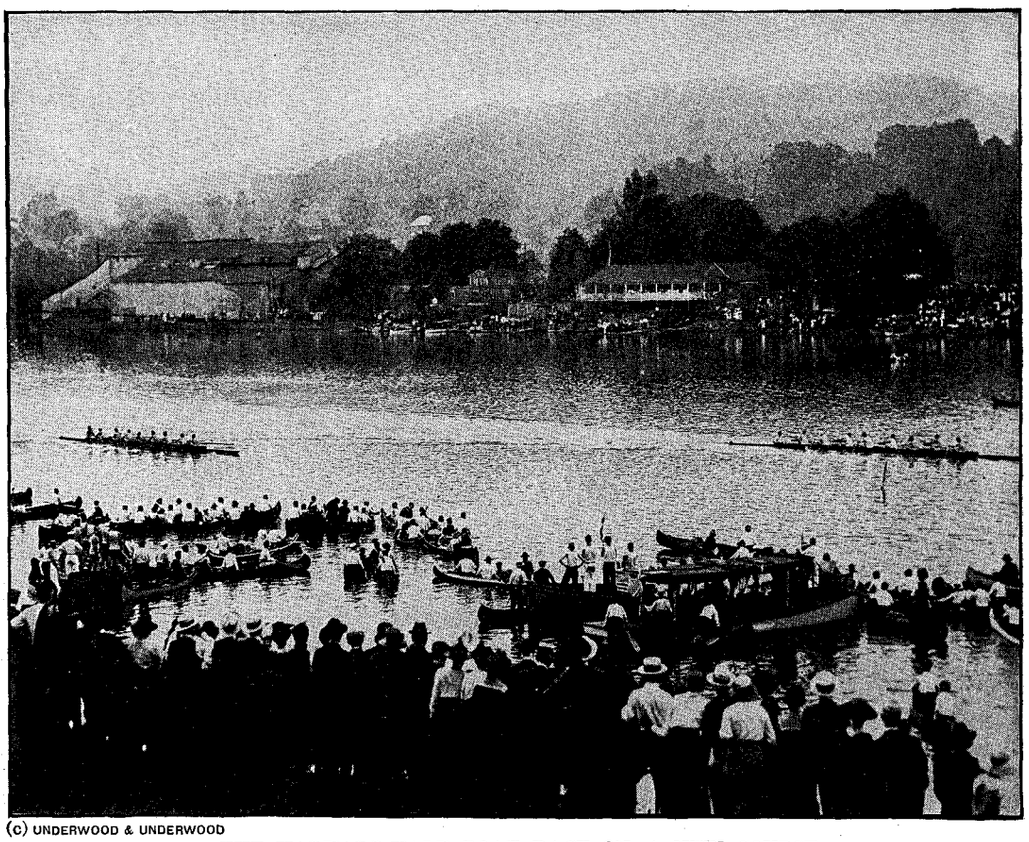
DOUGLAS CAMPBELL, THE FIRST AMERICAN-TRAINED "ACE"

There are several American aces, but Lieutenant Campbell (recently wounded) has the distinction of being the first of these who has been entirely trained in American service.

See editorial comment



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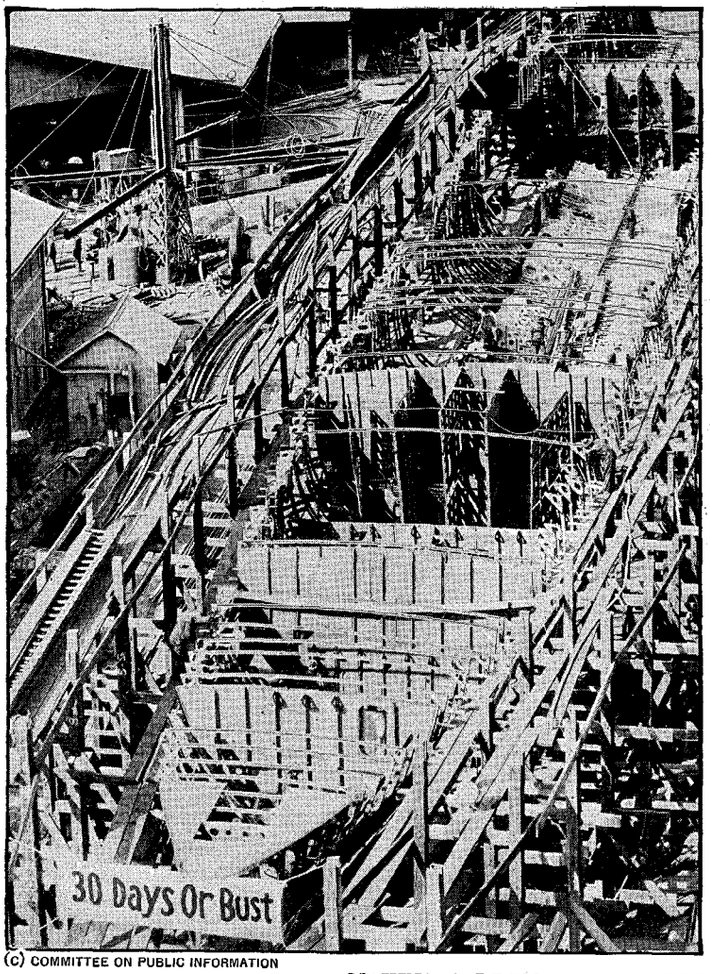
THE HARVARD-YALE BOAT RACE ON A NEW COURSE

Harvard's "varsity" crew beat the Yale eight by two lengths in this two-mile race, held for the first time this year on the Housatonic River, instead of the long-time familiar course at New London. This was the fifty-first contest of the two universities, and the evenly matched character of the crews throughout the long period since the contests began, in 1852, is indicated by the fact that, including this match, Harvard has won 26 of these races, Yale 25



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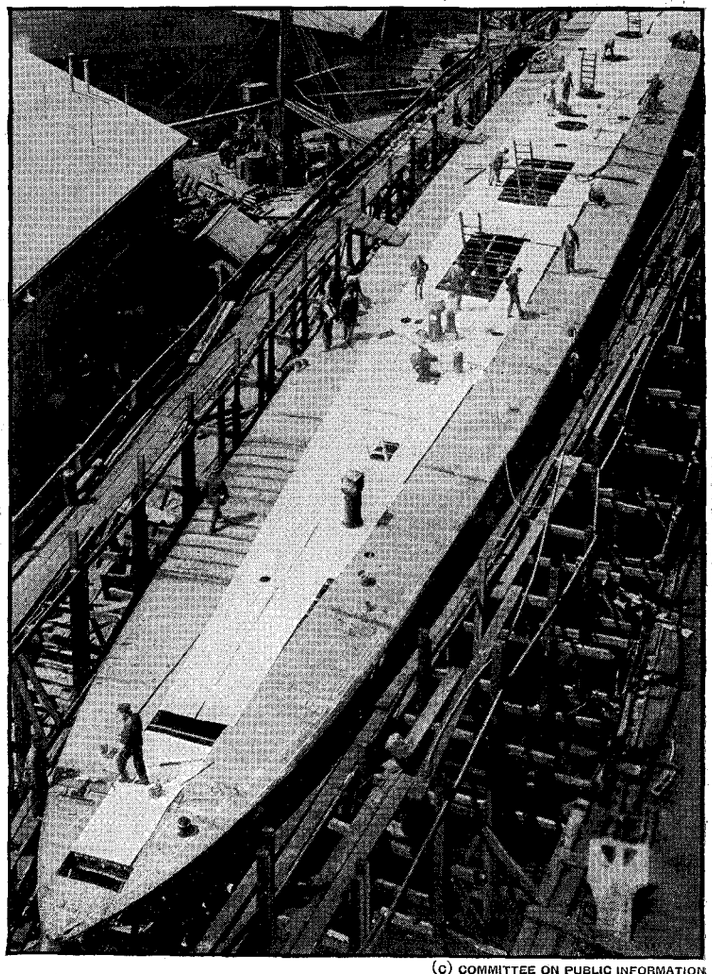

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MAKING A RECORD IN BUILDING A UNITED STATES DESTROYER

The picture at the left shows the appearance of the U. S. S. Ward at the Mare Island Navy-Yard, California, after one day's work had been done. The picture at the right shows the vessel five days after her keel had been laid. The placard "30 Days or Bust," in the foreground, shows what the builders hoped to do. The result exceeded their hopes, for the Ward was actually launched 17½ days from the date of laying her keel. This is said to be a new world's record

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are usually mixed. I could give you several reasons that operated on Bud."

"All right; let's have a few."

"Well, for one thing, by enlisting he had his choice of the branch of the service that he preferred. He intends to study engineering, you know. He enlisted in the Engineering Corps."

"I don't see any patriotism in that. That was nothing but self-interest."

"Then again," continued Ned, "Bud likes out-of-doors pretty well, and that military life out in the open looked pretty good to him."

"Where does patriotism come in? He was simply following his inclination there."

"Wait a minute. I haven't told you his great big reason. The fact is that Bud is fighting mad and has been for about two years. It started when the Germans raped Belgium. That got on his nerves. Then, when those Prussian Junkers began their arrogant treatment of our Government Bud kept getting hotter all the time, and when they blew up the Lusitania—well, Bud blew up too. But when they ordered us off the high seas—oh, say—Bud beat President Wilson to it. He declared war before Wilson did."

"Yes, Bud is a born scrapper; but really, now, wasn't it natural belligerency rather than patriotism?" objected Billy.

"What was back of the belligerency? What started it going? Wasn't it Bud's Americanism? A free-born American can't stand for such things. What is patriotism, anyway? Isn't it where a man stands for what America stands for? And hasn't Germany been trampling on everything that America stands for, and isn't that what got Bud going?"

"Yes, I guess that is true," admitted Billy. "I confess that I feel that way myself most of the time."

"The fact is," continued Ned, "Bud would have enlisted a long time ago only for one thing."

"What was that?"

"His mother."

"His mother?"

"Yes. When Bud wrote home that he was thinking about enlisting, his mother went up into the air. She came here last week to see him, and I guess she rubbed it into him good and plenty; but after she left Bud decided to go into it. He said that there wasn't anything else to do."

"I presume he was right about it," said Billy, thoughtfully. "Mothers can't very well help taking the personal view of it, but war is no respecter of personal relationships. War demands a man's life, and that includes everything; and if the cause is big enough then he should be willing to hazard his life. And, believe me, we've got a great big cause all right! I confess that those Germans have got me scared up."

"Scared up! Has German frightfulness got your goat, Billy?"

"Not exactly that. It isn't that I would be afraid to fight Prussians. But we've got to hand it to those Germans for being the most remarkable people on earth. Why, that whole German Empire is only about the size of the State of Texas. They have no great natural resources either. But see what they have accomplished in business and natural sciences and finance and military organization! They simply—"

"Bud and I had a good many arguments about the German menace," broke in Ned. "I claimed that we exaggerate it. Those Germans are crowded into such a small territory that they simply have got to expand. Wouldn't we try to expand if we were hemmed in like that? I claimed that if Germany should acquire a reasonable amount of territory after this war so that she would have more elbow room she would settle down and content herself with commercial development and—"

"Forget it, Ned—forget it!" cried Billy, hotly. "You miss the point entirely. The German menace is found in that Prussian military spirit—a hoggish greed for power coupled with the ferocity and moral standards of a wild boar! This war has shown that up. There isn't a crime on the statute-books that those Prussian Junkers would hesitate to commit in order to have their own way. Now when you take that kind of a spirit in connection with a high degree of intelligence and scientific efficiency, you have something positively devilish. Nothing can satisfy a spirit like that, Ned. It grows with what it feeds upon. It is the same old Bible story of the devil aiming at universal domination, and that is why I am scared up."

"Do you think they are going to win, Billy?"

"Not on you life! I have just enough religion in me so that I can't see those Prussian devils winning out. I admit their power and efficiency, but they remind me of what Sancho Panzo said about the devil. He said, 'The devil is an ass,' and Sancho was right. That Prussian devil is an ass because he just can't see that any man or any nation can be animated by a spirit of honor and truth and justice, and so of course he doesn't understand its power. He thinks that it's a matter of brute force instead of a matter of spirit. I believe we are going to win this war, Ned, because I believe in God."

"So do Hindenburg and the Kaiser," retorted Ned. "Doesn't Hindenburg keep telegraphing the Kaiser about the great victories he has won with the help of 'Gott'? Aren't those Prussians always claiming a special partnership with 'Gott'?"

"Yes, and they are right about it, too."

"Right!"

"Sure. What is a man's god, anyway? Isn't it what he worships and believes in as the Ultimate Power? What do those Prussians really worship? What is their idea of Ultimate Power? Isn't it Brute Force? So there is your Prussian 'Gott'—Brute Force—and Hindenburg is right when he says that 'Gott' helped him. But that isn't the God I referred to. I meant the God of honor and righteousness, and if I read history right it is that spirit that eventually wins out. The Prussian devil is an ass because he thinks that lies and intrigue and brute force can win. The Prussian devil has got to be licked too, and it will take force—all the force we've got—to do it; but the most important thing of all is the spirit back of your force. It is the American spirit of honor and international square-dealing back of her punch that is going to turn the scale, and it is up to us to put over the knock-out punch. France and England are fighting with their backs against the wall. The sooner we get over there with our whole punch, the sooner the war will end."

"When are you going to enlist, Billy?" grinned Ned.

"I don't know," replied Billy, gloomily. "The only thing that is holding me back is what held Bud Carter back."

"Your mother?"

"Yes, I have the finest little mother in the world, Ned, but when it comes to motherhood with a capital 'M' I'll bet that Bud's mother wouldn't be in the running with mine."

That evening Billy wrote the following letter to his father:

Dear Dad:

I have been thinking a lot about this war lately, and I have come to the conclusion that I ought to get into it. I believe that I ought to enlist. I wish you would write and tell me what you think about it. This isn't any hasty decision upon my part, dad. It represents my deliberate judgment, although I don't deny that I feel fighting mad most of the time. After all that you and mother have done for me, I wouldn't wish to take such a step without your consent. What do you say, dad? BILLY.

When Pete received the letter, he went up to his room in the hotel and paced the floor in deep meditation. Then, throwing away his cigar, he seated himself at the writing-table and wrote an answer to his son:

My Dear Billy:

I have your letter telling me that you think you ought to get into the war. Well, boy, I think so too. There you have the whole matter in a nutshell. Go to it. Love, DAD.

Pete lighted another cigar, and again fell to pacing the floor. He picked up his letter and read it. He threw away his cigar, but immediately lighted another one. Then he read the letter again. He shook his head. "That isn't fair to Jen—no, it isn't fair," he muttered. "There's a good deal to be said from her standpoint. Maybe I ought to put both sides to him." He tore the letter up, and, once more seating himself, he wrote a longer letter:

My Dear Billy:

I have your letter telling me that you think you ought to get into this war. Now then, boy, I have always allowed you to

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decide things for yourself as fast as you got old enough, but you are doing right to ask what I think and you are entitled to it. So here goes. So far as the war itself is concerned our country is absolutely right to be in it. We ought to have jumped in a year before we did. There will never be any peace until those Prussian Huns are licked. Our liberties are just as much at stake as those of France and England, and we are up against the best organized war machine that the world has ever known. Those damned Prussians have been getting ready for this for forty years, and it's a big fight, boy. Every American has got to contribute his punch. This is no time for slackers. If I were a few years younger, I would enlist myself, but that isn't saying that you ought to enlist. There are some things to be said on the other side. You are under age, and maybe you ought to finish out your school year and graduate, and then, if you are not drafted, you can enlist. See? But I know just how you feel, boy. And I don't wonder that you get hot under the collar. I see that those cussed Germans are walking over Russia just now and stealing everything in sight. That's the kind of a bunch we are up against—a gang of international robbers and pirates! We've just got to smash them, and the sooner the quicker! We ought to have two million men over there right now, and we must all get into the push. But you must consider your mother, too. It will be a hard blow to her if you enlist. You will be entirely within your rights if you wait for the draft, but of course if that would make you feel like a slacker you couldn't stand for it. I see that Russia has gone all to pieces. That makes it all the more necessary for America to get over there mighty quick with all she's got. There is only one thing to do with those Prussian squareheads, and that is to knock their blocks off, and it's up to the old U. S. to do it. Well, boy, it is for you to say whether you ought to get into it right now. Whatever you decide, you can bet that dad will be right back of you. Love, DAD.

P. S.—Say, boy, when you enlist—that is, if you do enlist—I wish you would notify me first, so that I can go home and tell your mother, instead of writing. Or, better still, you get a leave of absence and go home with your khaki uniform on—you can put up a good argument to little mother and let her down easy. See? DAD.

Ten days later Billy rang the front-door bell at his parents' home. He was arrayed in a khaki uniform. When his mother opened the door and glanced at the uniform, her face paled slightly, but she offered no protest.

"So my boy has enlisted," said she, quietly, as she greeted him with a kiss.

"Yes, mother. I just had to do it, and I thought I would come home and explain it to you," replied Billy, as his mother led the way into the sitting-room.

"You see, mother, it was like this," began Billy. "I had a chance, if I enlisted at once, to get into an artillery company with sixteen men from our college—four of them from my fraternity. I prefer artillery to infantry, anyhow, so this gave me my choice, and it gives me some congenial association. Artillery gives a man a chance to use his head; that's why I preferred it, but I presume that you will prefer it because the artillery is always stationed in the rear. You won't be obliged to think of me in the trenches or going over the top, don't you know?"

"How about your graduation?" she asked.

"That is all fixed. Prexy said they would give me my diploma. You see, the last few months of the senior year never amount to much so far as studies go. I have practically finished the year already. Prexy was pleased when I told him I had enlisted. He is proud of the record that the college is making. The old Alma Mater is right there with both feet, you bet! Another thing, muddie, it will be a good thing for me to get into the open for a year or two. I have studied pretty hard. My head is tired. It is simply great—this military training! It builds a fellow up physically. The boys say that they get as hungry as a hired man."

"I am glad you came home," she said. "There are so many things you will need which the Government probably doesn't provide. We must get right at it. I have a sweater which I am just finishing for the Red Cross—the best one that I have yet made. Now I can give it to my boy."

Billy was with his mother constantly during the two days of his leave. He was surprised and glad to note her quiet acceptance of the situation. Her whole thought seemed occupied with the details of his outfit. There were no tears and no reproaches.

Billy sent a note to his father that evening. "Mother is a thoroughbred," wrote he. "It hasn't been necessary for me to do much arguing. She got busy right away fixing up my kit. I guess I will have more plunder than I can carry. She is a great little mother. You and I were lucky to get her, dad."

When Pete returned at the end of the week, he too was gratified and not a little amazed at the quiet resolution displayed by his wife. She seemed to have redoubled her efforts to keep busy at some kind of war work. He could detect an undertone of sadness, but there were no complaints or demonstrations. "It beats the band!" he mused to himself. "A woman is a queer proposition. Just when you think you know all about her she pulls off some new stunt that keeps you guessing."

However, he awoke about midnight that night and discovered that Jennie was not in the room. He arose and searched for her. She was in the sitting-room, at the window looking out into the night.

"What's the trouble, little girl? Can't you sleep?" he inquired.

"I was restless," she said. "I wake up in the night occasionally and get to thinking about the war and Billy, and then I can't get to sleep. You needn't worry about it, Pete, dear. I am not going to act foolish over it."

Pete sat down beside her. "I know you won't be foolish," said he. "The fact is, Jen, you are a brick. I never admired you so much in my life. You are facing up in great shape. The truth is, you wouldn't take that uniform off from Billy if you could. It increases our self-respect as well as his. When people ask about our boy, we have no apologies to make. He's right there. This military experience on top of his college course will be a big thing for the boy. Believe me, when Billy comes out of the service he will be fit for anything he tackles. He will come through all right, and he likes it. And, believe me, he will do some things, too. So everything is all right. Come on back to bed and just let go. You will get to sleep all right."

There was to be a grand military parade in their city on Washington's Birthday. The Artillery Corps in which Billy had enlisted was to participate. Pete ran home the evening before the parade. Both he and his wife had witnessed a number of parades during the year, but this one was different. As they stood at the corner of the avenue and sighted the oncoming parade, the majesty and power of the United States seemed personated in the commanding general and his staff. The very breeze in which the flag was waving seemed charged with the spirits of the past: Washington—Jefferson—Lexington—Bunker Hill—Valley Forge! It almost seemed to Pete that the old flag was making a speech! "*We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, with certain inalienable rights.*"

When the regiment band went past, they were playing Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever." Pete hummed the air in unison with the band.

"Gad, but that's a great tune!" he exclaimed. "It puts a man right up on his toes!"

As company after company marched past, bronzed, erect, determined, Pete's enthusiasm mounted.

"Just wait till we get over there!" he muttered. "Those cussed Huns will find out whether these boys will fight!"

Presently the Artillery Corps hove in sight.

"There they come!" exclaimed he, eagerly. "There comes the artillery, Jen! Do you see Billy there in the second line—third man from the end?" Jennie saw him.

Billy knew where his father and mother would be standing. As he passed he gave them a quick glance and a smile, then resolutely turned his face ahead. Pete noted with satisfaction the easy, athletic stride of his son.

"There isn't a niftier-looking soldier in the bunch," said he.

Jennie made no comment. Her face grew pale. She kept her eyes fastened upon Billy until he disappeared from view. Just then she became conscious of an inner change of attitude. For it was at that moment that Billy's mother made the great renunciation and willingly gave her son to her country. She clung tightly to her husband's arm.

"We are proud of our boy, aren't we, Pete?" she murmured.

"That's what!" he asserted. "And we are proud of that uniform, too."

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of June 12, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like. and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Reprisals.
Reference: Editorial, pages 249, 250.
Questions:

1. What are reprisals? Illustrate. 2. What answer has The Outlook given to its own question: "Are reprisals justified?" Explain its answer. 3. Do you personally believe in reprisals? Give your reasons. 4. In the opinion of The Outlook, what are the principles that should govern any reprisals undertaken by America? What do you think of what The Outlook says about these principles? Can you add others?

B. Topic: Help for Russia; Japan and Bolshevism.
Reference: Editorial, page 251; pages 259–261.
Questions:

1. Does The Outlook believe we can help Russia? Give in your own words what it says in answer to this question. Is its suggestion sound and practical? 2. After reading this editorial and Mr. Mason's article, tell in two hundred words what Bolshevism is. Does it possess any praiseworthy features? Discuss. 3. Mr. Mason reports that Baron Goto says: "Japan cannot tolerate the Bolsheviki." Explain why not. 4. What did Baron Goto say to Mr. Mason about China? What do you conclude from this? 5. What other topics did Mr. Mason and Baron Goto discuss? Give the substance of what was said. 6. Mr. Mason evidently does not believe the Allies should intervene in Russia. The Outlook believes they should. With whom do you agree? Give reasons. 7. Tell what you think of the following statements: (1) "We can afford to wait until the Bolsheviki give way to a régime that will invite our aid against Germany." (2) "We should not hesitate over the question whether the Bolsheviki will misinterpret our help or not." (3) "If Germany establishes her domination of Russia, she wins the war." (4) "Russia within the German Empire means the mightiest military empire the world has ever seen." (5) "The entire civilized world would welcome the intervention in Russia of a considerable American military force under the direction of Theodore Roosevelt." 8. The following books are of special value to those interested in National and international affairs. Read *all* of them: "Japan or Germany," by Frederick Coleman (Doran); "Militarism and Statecraft," by Munroe Smith (Putnams); "The War and After," by Sir Oliver Lodge (Doran); "National Strength and International Duty," by Theodore Roosevelt (Princeton University Press).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Child Labor Law Invalid.
Reference: Pages 245, 248.
Questions:

Note.—Make this topic the basis of a study of the Supreme Court and its relation to the Congress and the States. 1. What is the Child Labor Law that the Supreme Court has declared unconstitutional? Who made the law? 2. For what reason did the Court declare the law invalid? Give the opinion of the Judges who disagreed with the decision of the majority. 3. With which group of Judges does The Outlook agree? Why? With which do you? State your reasons. 4. What are the only *two* legal ways by which a decision of the Supreme Court can be reversed? Explain and discuss both. 5. *Five* men in the Supreme Court can defeat the will of *over five hundred* men in Congress who represent over 100,000,000 American citizens. Is this democratic? *Be sure you think soundly.* 6. What is the most important function of the Supreme Court? What are its other functions? 7. Over what classes of cases does it have original jurisdiction? 8. When and where does the Supreme Court sit? 9. From what courts are cases appealed to the Supreme Court? 10. What is meant by "original jurisdiction"? By "final jurisdiction"? 11. Does England have a court that has power to declare unconstitutional a law passed by Parliament? Does France? What countries only have such a court? 12. How do Federal judges secure their positions? Lose them? What is the salary of a Supreme Court Justice? Should it be more? 13. The Outlook believes that a movement for industrial freedom has been going on for twenty years. Can you prove it? 14. Consult any good civil government text-book for many of the answers to these questions. Think out the others.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The ideal of a soldier has not changed since the days of the Pharaohs. 2. History shows that it is nationally dangerous for lawmakers to disregard social unrest. 3. The power of the Supreme Court to declare laws unconstitutional should be abolished.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for June 12, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words.* The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Intimidate, terrorize (249); class tyranny, Socialism (252); affable, chaos (260); affinities, *entente*, intervention (261); acquiesce, decade (248).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

CHINESE PROVERBS

Under the caption of "By the Way" the question is asked in The Outlook whether there is any collection of Chinese proverbs. In reply I would say that there are at least three in English besides a number in Chinese, and doubtless others in French and German. Of those in English one is found in Justus Doolittle's "Vocabulary and Handbook of the Chinese Language." Another is Mr. Scarborough's "Collection of Chinese Proverbs," and a third is "Chinese Proverbs," by Dr. Arthur H. Smith, author of "Chinese Characteristics," "Village Life in China," etc.

Another collection, covering a much wider field, by the last-mentioned author was in manuscript at the time of the Boxer outbreak in 1900 and was destroyed. It contained between eight and nine thousand proverbs, phrases, etc. Dr. Smith's "Chinese Proverbs" was published in 1902, and is a revision of an older work; it contains some nineteen hundred proverbs, including poems, sayings, etc. Although small as compared with the great mass of proverbs in daily circulation in China, this work is of no little value, since with nearly every proverb Dr. Smith has taken pains to insert the Chinese text and to explain clearly its use, and often the source from which it was derived.

Here are a few of the proverbs: "A single expression makes a country prosperous." "A single expression ruins a country." "If two persons are of the same mind, their sharpness can divide metal." "When three men are of one heart, yellow earth is turned to gold." "He who depends upon himself will attain the greatest happiness." "The people are the root of a country; when the root is firm, the country is tranquil."

A few illustrations of proverbs that need and have received elucidation by Dr. Smith may not be uninteresting:

"How many students have been puzzled by the strange statement: 'What is worn is clothing, what dies is a wife.' To this adage the most appropriate response would seem to be that of the inebriated citizen who laboriously spelled out the words of a hardware dealer's sign: '"Iron sinks—all sizes." Well, who says it don't?' That clothing is apparel and that wives are mortal no one is prepared to deny. But what of it? The apparent platitude assumes, however, a more rational appearance when we are informed that the meaning is merely: When your clothing is worn out (so as to be of no service to any one else), it may be said to be *your* clothing; when one's wife is once dead she is irrevocably one's wife (for she cannot remarry and become the wife of another). Nothing, in other words, can be called our own until we have used it up.

"'The large fish eat the small fish; the small fish eat the water insects; the water insects eat water plants and mud,' a saying which contains a compendious and accurate description of the relation between the higher officials, the lower officials, and the people of China.

"Some of the most apparently enigmatical Chinese sayings belong to that large class in which the obscurity arises, not from any particular expression, but from the circumstance that something vitally important to the sense is left to be supplied, a something to which the unhappy auditor (or reader) may have no possible clue."

A large proportion of Chinese proverbs are puns that do not translate well into English. Dr. Smith has devoted more than one-fourth of his book to these, but their chief interest is for those who can read Chinese.

FRANKLIN M. CHAPIN.

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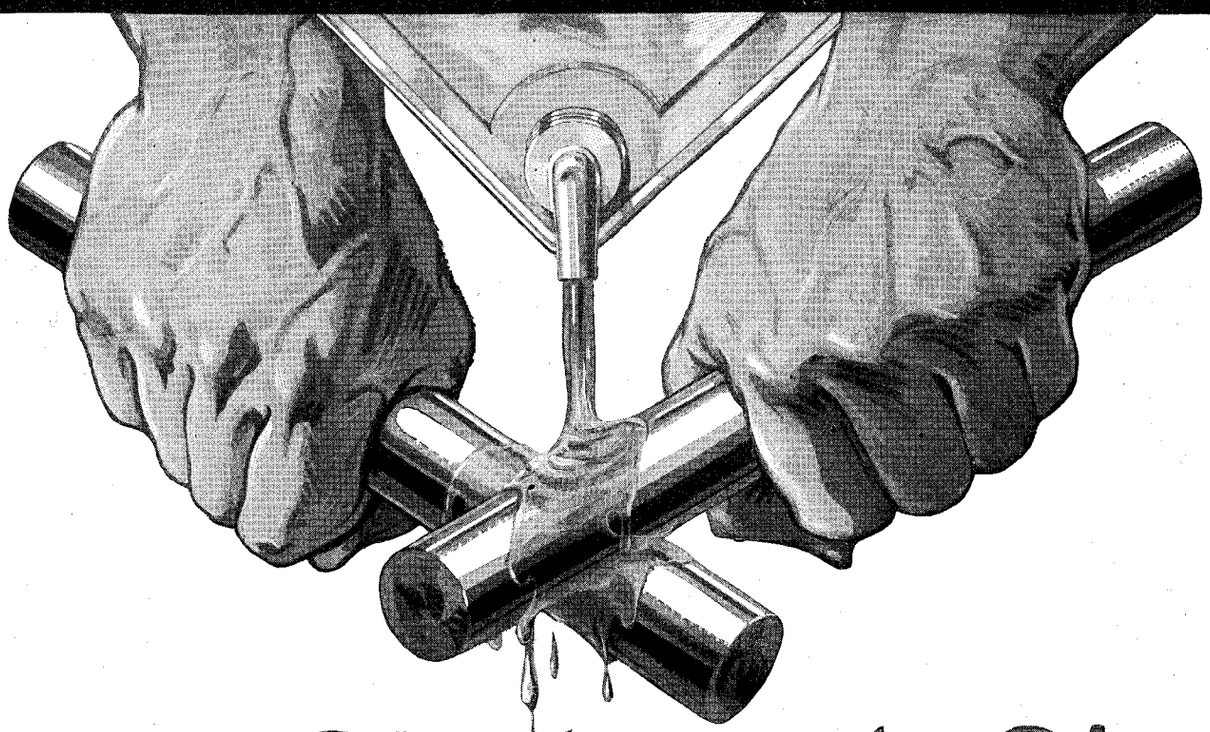

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THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Lord Tony's Wife. An Adventure of the Scarlet Pimpernel. By Baroness Orczy. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.35.

This is another tale of the French Revolution in which, as many readers will remember, "The Scarlet Pimpernel" played a heroic and mysterious part. This author's stories always please a large audience of readers who are fond of excitement and tense situations. They are not of a very high literary order, but they do have movement, intrigue, and mystery in abundance.

Rekindled Fires. By Joseph Anthony. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

There is original work in a new field in this story of life among Bohemian cigarmakers. One rather expects from such a subject a tense and rhetorical tractate on labor and industry. This is not at all what the author has done. He knows the people he is describing, and he portrays amusingly their national traits, their good nature, and their friendliness. The Bohemian boy who simply drives his way into the industrial life of his elder compatriots and later drives his way into and through college is an original, distinct character, and there are others almost equally well drawn.

HISTORY, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND POLITICS

Reconstruction in Louisiana: After 1868. By Ella Lonn, Ph.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.

This book tells in great detail the history of Louisiana under carpetbag government, including the period when that State became a pivotal center in the Presidential election of 1876. It will interest the students of Louisiana's history primarily, but it has its larger political and racial lessons for those who can draw them from the rich storehouse of material here admirably presented.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Science of Power (The). By Benjamin Kidd. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50.

This is a posthumously published work. It will stimulate scientific study of society, as did its predecessor, "Social Evolution." Its argument maintains three leading propositions: The science of power in civilization is the science of passion for the ideal. The emotion of the ideal is the supreme principle of efficiency in the collective struggle of the world. It generates the power of sacrifice and renunciation. It is most highly and permanently developed in the child. The power of organized society is that of social heredity through the social culture to which the child is submitted. Through this an entire nation may be changed in character, outlook, and motive in a single generation—*e. g.*, Germany. Capacity for self-sacrifice and renunciation to the uttermost is more highly developed in woman than in man. In the mind of woman the winning peoples of the world will find the psychic center of power.

WAR BOOKS

Armenia: A Martyr Nation. By M. C. Gabrielian. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. $1.75.

The author of this volume is a native of Armenia. He was trained in the American mission at Marsovan, Asia Minor, at Princeton Theological Seminary, and at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. His account is exhaustive; he pictures the history of Armenia from traditional times, and especially from the earliest days of authentic history. The book has peculiar pathos in view of the fact that by Russia's return to Turkey of its conquests in Armenia not only are the remaining Armenians there imperiled, but, because of the Turkish advance across the border, some 1,500,000 Russo-Armenians and about 300,000 Armenian refugees from Turkey are now exposed to Turco-Teutonic outrages and massacres.

Winning of the War (The). A Sequel to "Pan-Germanism." By Roland G. Usher, Ph.D. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.

SCIENCE

Destinies of the Stars (The). By Svante Arrhenius, Ph.D. Translated by J. E. Fries. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50.

Dr. Arrhenius is a noted Swedish chemist, a recipient of the Nobel Prize in Chemistry. He is also well known as an astronomical investigator. In this translation of a book which has won great popularity in Sweden we have fascinating glimpses of the great spheres in the heavens whose contemplation just now helps to bring to our minds peace when there is no peace.

Wonders of Instinct (The). By Jean Henri Fabre. Translated by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos and Bernard Miall. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York. $3.

The ripest knowledge and most winning charm of Fabre's observation may be found in these records of insect psychology, family life, and habits in peace and war. Three years ago Fabre died at the age of ninety-two. Only in his old age did the world find that his writings combine science and romance in an enticing way. Maeterlinck, who first gave Fabre the title of the "Insect Homer," also rightly said that he was "one of the most profound and inventive scholars, one of the purest writers, and, I was going to say, one of the finest poets of the century."

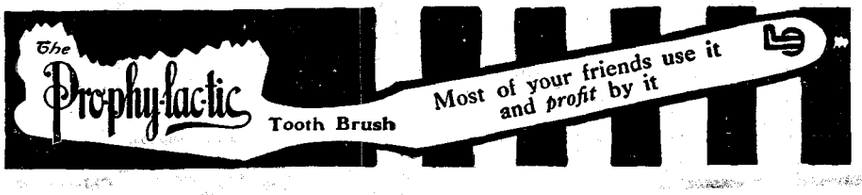
MISCELLANEOUS

Co-operation: The Hope of the Consumer. By Emerson P. Harris. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

A thoughtful criticism of the present system of distribution, and an outline, based largely on the successful Rochdale plan, for co-operative buying among American consumers. The author is a practical storekeeper of wide experience, and as such presents many valuable suggestions toward the solution of the problem.

Good English. By Henry Seidel Canby and John Baker Opdycke. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.

This is a sensible book of instruction for the use of both teachers and pupils. If anything can help the average boy or girl, who has no special concern for the refinements of English style, to take an interest in the subject, it should be a book like this when used by an intelligent teacher.



THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited

SPEEDING UP THE MOVEMENT OF FREIGHT

(*From "The Nation's Business"*)

One of the important considerations of freight-handling is the time required to transfer freight from the trucks which deliver it to the shed, to the cars or boat; to transfer freight from one car to another at the freight transfer points, where the shipments are segregated for their final destination; and, finally, the movement of freight from the cars at its final destination to trucks which haul it away from the shed.

Under ordinary conditions, after a car is loaded it moves without serious delay to the transfer point or final destination, so that one of the vital features of facilitating freight movement is handling it rapidly at the loading sheds to get the cars under way, and again unloading the cars promptly at destination.

The present freight movement of cars is about 1.2 miles per hour. If only one minute were saved for each of these 2,325,000 freight cars, 1,614.5 days of twenty-four hours, or the equivalent of 4.4 years, would be gained. This would mean to the shipping public that freight would move faster and more freely without any increase in the number of cars on the lines.

How this saving is to be effected is one of the problems which faces all transportation men. At present sheds are congested by freight, roadways leading to them are clogged, and at the same time the stations themselves are so filled with men and hand trucks that workmen interfere with each other.

The surest solution of this problem is the application of some means of freight handling which will increase the capacity of each workman. The equipment is available and is doing its work wherever it has been tried. It has been shown that the capacity of one man can be increased to equal that of seven or eight.

This speeding up has cleared streets of traffic so that instead of a truck waiting for hours to unload it unloads in a few minutes. Instead of the freight being piled on the platform it is put on a truck and immediately removed, leaving the unloading platform clear for the next load.

Not long ago a truck backed to the unloading platform of a railway terminal. The truck driver unloaded on the platform 88 pieces of freight in twenty-six minutes and clattered away. The next truck moved to the unloading platform. There were only four crates on this truck, but it was twenty-five minutes before the space on the unloading platform was clear so that these crates could be unloaded. The unloading took eighteen minutes.

In this instance the second truck lost twenty-five minutes, and all the trucks strung out back of it lost twenty-five minutes. And the transportation company lost twenty-five minutes' use of the platform.

On a later date a truck with three cases

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Speeding Up the Movement of Freight (Continued)

backed up to this same platform and unloaded in a little over two minutes. The total weight of these cases was 4,000 pounds. Instead of their being dumped out on the shed floor, they were placed onto an industrial electric truck, carried 3,500 feet in two minutes, and unloaded directly into the freight car which was to carry them away.

Compare the time consumed in handling these two truck-loads. In the first case it took twenty-five minutes to transfer the freight from a shed floor. In the second case 4,000 pounds of freight was unloaded from a truck and put in the car in less than five minutes. It is hard to imagine congestion on a platform where material is handled in this rapid fashion. . . .

Some dramatic machines have been developed for time-saving equipment. The Hullett Unloader handles ore, coal, or grain at the rate of 22 tons a load. The operator sails through the air with the shovel, and thus has direct control while seeing exactly what he is doing. A round trip—from the boat hold to the unloading destination and back—is completed in fifty seconds. Four of these machines have emptied a 12,000-ton vessel in four hours. This is faster than the boat was loaded by gravity at the head of the lakes. . . .

At one of the largest freight terminals in the United States the average time of ship loading and unloading has been reduced one-half by the installation of electric freight-handling equipment. Six thousand-ton boats are now handled in seventy-two hours, instead of one hundred and forty-four hours. The saving in cost of freight movement is enormous. It costs about $300 for every day that a boat of this size lies idle. Thus three days saved means $900. At the same time the docks and piers have had their capacity for freight practically doubled. Twice as much freight can be passed through in a year as under the old conditions.

The capacity of the boats regularly loading and unloading has been increased by seventy-two working days a year. If a boat makes the round trip to Europe and back in thirty days, more than two trips a year are gained for each boat.

The greatest loss of time in freight movement is in the handling at the shed and on platforms. It costs approximately as much to place freight in cars as it does to haul it one thousand miles.

The use of mechanical methods is the only means that is available for increasing the capacity of freight sheds. Transportation companies are turning to double-deck sheds with the cars coming in at one level and the teams at another. Freight elevators are common and escalators are available. The capacity of men lifting freight is fairly efficient to a height of five feet. Higher levels swell the cost out of all proportion to the benefits. . . .

The Government has been to the fore in pushing the mechanical handling of freight at its own docks and warehouses. Progress has been all the more rapid on account of manufacturers giving precedence to Government orders.

The total of money expended in these improved methods cannot be even approximated. At New Orleans a few years ago the city authorities marked the passing of the singing Negro stevedores by revamping the entire freight-handling and warehousing equipment, at a cost of approximately $50,000,000. As a result New Orleans is known as one of the fastest ports in the

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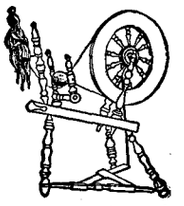

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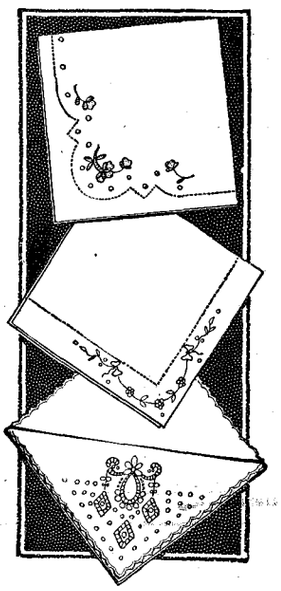

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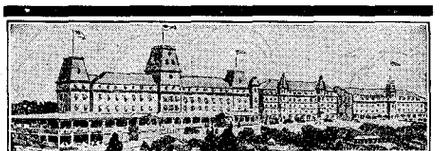

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"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. Other words may be set in capitals, if desired, at double rates. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered. Special headings appropriate to the department may be arranged for on application.

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